The Saturday Evening Post.

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ORIGINAL POETRY.

TO BARDLINGS.

EXAGGERATION AND DIMINUTION.

If one would charm our fancy with a sketch,
Of a young comet, beautiful and sweet,
Thus should extend the wonderful account—
The orient portals glow'd with golden flames,
And ev'ry cloud, like floating glory roll'd
Bright, through th' effulgent heavens. The sun sublime,
High wheel'd his blazing chariot, Earth below,
Bask'd in his gorgeousness—her thousand streams
And her eternal oceans, bright as heaven,
Par'd with the lustrous splendour, glitter'd superb,
And every zone, from farthest pole to pole,
Gilt with the matchless brilliancy, outshone
The fairest Comet that e'r wagg'd a tail!
Then,—as I wander'd through the rich parterre,
While ever-blooming beauty blush'd around,
And the young dew-drops, deck'd with opal hues,
Glisten'd like infant rainbows, not as yet
Unbent and hung upon the stormy clouds—
I view'd a ruby rose bud. Not the green
Of the green ocean could compare with heaven
That verdur'd round it; not the heavenly pomp,
Not Phœbus' self—could, for a moment, flash
With half the carmine fire, that blaz'd more red
Than thought can picture, on that budding rose.
It was as if the grandeur of the sky,
Untersith'd as fair, were all reduced
To this one paragon of beauty's charms!

But would you tell us of a thunder-storm,
When the strong prelude danger'd heaven and Earth!
Then,—as the world were deaf, or only heard
A school-boy's humming-top—you thus absurd word:—
The sky was curtain'd, all the drapery
Of the young clouds put on their mourning hues,
And Earth itself look'd sad, as though the shade
Of some tall tree were cast across the vale.
Then came the lightning sparkling like the fly
Of summer-evenings—or a candle, lit
Up in the dismal heavens, but quick blown out.
And now the thunder, through the air above,
Sigh'd piteously, as if a hapless flock,
By some rude gunner wounded, all in pain,
Struggled with broken wing home to its nest.
The tree beneath the bending of the winds,
Trembled in every leaf, as though a sheep,
Claim'd by a chicken, ran against its trunk.
Alas! alas! the pink I so admir'd,—
That slightly held its withered leaves, and seem'd
As though it scarce could cling unto the stalk,—
Was spoil'd of all its beauties; every blade
Of grass seem'd somewhat lower than before,
And some a-bat bent; the thunder's frightful voice
Had such effect, that e'en an infant child
Turn'd to its mothers breast, half cloud, and suck'd,
To keep its courage up! Ah, me! that day—
As long as I can think of aught below,
E'en of the murder'd fly,—will never slip,
Out of the certain traces on my brain!

SILENUS.

TO MY HEART.

INSCRIBED TO MISS SARAH M'CL—N.

Alas! poor flattering thing!
Why thus bling thus? Say why this vain delight?
Why should'st *her* presence bring
To thee such throbblings, such a sweet affright?
Is there not thousand other eyes as bright!

Why should the fickle glance
Of beauty, fill thee with this kindling woe!—
The rippling waves that dance
Beneath the summer starlight love not so!
Nor for *one* star with richer brightness glow.

Far from their natal clime
The forest's offspring love, untaught to roam;
Do not their warblings chime
As sweetly still, as in their native home!
Or sigh they for the sunny hills of Rome!

And are *thou* moved, Heart?
Thou whose vain boast hath still unconquered been:
Hast *thou* too own'd the smart?
And mid thy frozen regions, felt the shein
Of Love's soft influence? Thou hast! I ween—

I see! I see it now!
And tho' they call thee cold and proud, my heart,
Alas! they little know
How keenly thou can'st feel, tho' chill thy part!
They feel not, care not, heed not what thou art!

SENEX.

A FAREWELL TO FANCY.

Young bright-eyed Fancy, fare thee well!
Stern Reason comes our fate to sever,
And Time hath rung the fatal knell
That bids us part and part forever.

O'er a long tract of fairy ground,
We've strolled for many a sunny day,
But now we've reached time utmost bound,
And yonder lies my lonely way.

O'er many a rough and craggy steep,
And many a waste and dreary plain,
And many a torrent broad and deep,
Leads on that way of toil and pain.

And all too delicate and fair
For path so rude, thy fragile form,
Thou can'st not bide its bitter air,
Nor bear thee up against the storm.

Leave it while the tempest's wrath,
The frowning skies around it bend—
Oh! sad and gloomy is the path,
Nor know I where its windings end.

Whether on some far mountain's crest,
Where fortune's temple shines on high;
Whether in some low Vale depress,
Where misery gladly comes to die.

Or whether on the common plain
Of life, by numerous pathways cross'd,
Is further trace is sought in vain,
Amid the countless thousands lost.

I know not where, but were it mine
To choose between the world thee,
Its proudest honors I'd resign,
Sweet Fancy, still thy mate to be.

But vain the wish, thy magic spell
Fades like a morning dream, and now
E'en while I sadly say, farewell,
The world's cold blast is on my brow.

From home and friends condemned to part,
For some unknown and distant land,
Thus throbs the exiles swelling heart,
Thus slow he quits his native strand.

Thus, as the much loved shore recedes,
He backward strains his tearful eye,
Then rise the waves, the vessel speeds,
And round him close the sea and sky.

LYCIDAS.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

The Cultivation of Moral and Religious Feelings.

It has pleased the beneficent Father of the universe to form man a rational and intelligent being; to endow him with faculties of mind susceptible of the highest improvement, and to impart to him a soul which may soar far on beyond the joys of earthly happiness, and participate in the bliss of an heavenly immortality. The feelings of his heart, purified by the clear principles of morality, and ennobled by the influences of divine goodness, elevate his nature, and justly entitle him to be ranked among the proudest works of the Creator. But Omniscience has so constituted him that his happiness is closely interwoven with the practice of the moral virtues, and a strict and undeviating regard for the dictates of religion. When these are disregarded, the ties that bind his soul to heaven are broken; the glorious destinies of his existence are lost in the transient pleasures of earth, and the impress of divinity, stamped upon his nature, remains but a polluted emblem of his pristine glory, and in his sober moments of reflection adds keener pangs to his miseries, by reminding him of the high objects for which he was created.

Wherever there is a want of moral principle, the loftiest efforts of the human intellect degenerate into coldness. They may dazzle the imagination with their brilliancy, and perhaps astonish the reason itself with their strength and originality, but the heart is unmoved, and the nobler and more exalted feelings of our nature remain unaffected. We may witness the most towering flights of genius; we may listen with delight to the almost overpowering strains of eloquence; we may be enchanted with the soft and flowing numbers of heaven-born music, and at the same time our emotions may be mingled with feelings of sadness and regret, that the possessors of these golden talents are uninfluenced by the mild precepts of virtue, and throw a shade over their shining qualities by the vicious and corrupt conduct of their lives. We may view with pleasure, too, at a distance, the fiery heavings of a volcano, but we shudder to reflect that every swelling is pregnant with the seeds of desolation, and buries whole cities with liquid fire.

Who has not been enraptured with the sweet and fascinating melody of Byron? Who has not felt the deep breathings of his mighty genius and acknowledged the burning fervor which inspired his muse?—And, yet, who that bends the knee of reverence at the shrine of religion, and endeavours to advance the great principles of morality, does not intertwine a wreath of cypress with the laurels that encircle his brow, and while he admires the magic power of his posey laments that his harp was untuned to nobler themes, and his sweetest strains were destitute of heavenly fire? The immortal Gibbon has removed the veil which had rested like a mist upon the history of imperial Rome, and has scattered the darkness and doubt which for succeeding centuries had enveloped the whole continent of Europe. His name shall be remembered so long as nations will exist; but while the philanthropist and the christian shall bestow the just tribute of applause upon the splendor of his talents and the magnificence of his works, they will shed tears of sorrow over his infidelity, and regret that almost every page of his history is stained with opposition to the gospel of Jesus. Hume has also erected a monument to his fame as durable as the "fast-anchored isle" of Britain; but he, too, has added his name to the list of unbelievers, and is ranked among the foremost of the opposers of the Christian religion.

But there is a brighter page in the history of man. From the catalogue of the distinguished men of every age, we may select some whose names are an ornament to human nature, and whose lives have been devoted to the cultivation of the moral graces, and the advancement of social and religious happiness. Newton, Boyle, and Locke, have enlarged the circle of the human mind, and adorned the principles of philosophy with the precepts of piety. Their fame is equally identified with the progress of knowledge and the diffusion of virtue.

Others have emblazoned their names upon the escutcheon of immortality by some single act, which has contributed to alleviate the wretchedness of thousands, or disseminated the seeds of morality to the remotest corners of the earth. Millions of the degraded sons of Africa will swell the anthem of joy, while associations of the sweets of liberty shall remind them of the name of Wilberforce. The history of Mills, Fisk, and others, who have shed a bright and undying lustre upon our country, will call forth the grateful recollections of unborn generations so long as truth shall triumph over error, and the influence of christianity be felt in removing vice and superstition from the hearts of men.

The cultivation of moral feeling is as closely interwoven with the stability of government as it is allied to the promotion of the great objects of religion. Remove this pillar, and the beautiful fabric of our freedom falls. Diffuse the poison of immorality among the minds of the people, and factious ambition would sway the councils of the nation, or perhaps the bloody flag of despotism would wave over the ruins of the fair temple of our liberties. Rome, so long as she resisted the encroachments of vice, and maintained among her citizens a sense of piety and devotion, preserved her political frame firm and unbroken. But the "fell destroyer" come.—Vice opened its flood-gates of destruction, and a thousand streams of pollution swept away every remnant of moral principle. The cords of her government became relaxed, her laws were disregarded, and licentiousness and corruption sapped the very foundations of the empire. Rome fell,—and from her fall succeeding nations may learn, that moral principles are the supporting pillars of their political institutions.

The harmonious order which pervades the natural creation beautifully illustrates the importance of regularity in the moral world. The shooting of the plant, the uninterrupted succession of the seasons, the regular movement of the earth, the stars of the firmament wheeling their courses in perfect symmetry through the boundless fields of space, all present a system of the utmost beauty and order, and excite in our minds the highest sentiments of admiration. But when storms and tempests ravage the surface of the earth, or the convulsions of nature shake its foundations to the centre,—or when the terrific comet traverses its eccentric course and threatens the destruction of worlds, the minds of men are excited with horror and filled with consternation and awe. In the same manner, we view with feelings of dread the wild whirlwind of the passions, unrestrained by the mild influences of virtue, and uncontrolled by the effects of a religious education.

The God of nature has raised us high in the scale of existence; and shall we degrade the dignity of our nature by pursuing the delusive phantoms of sensual pleasures, and exchanging the bliss that flows from the cultivation of moral and religious feeling for the debasing objects of earthly gratification? He has implanted in our souls a desire of happiness; and shall we exchange the pure and unadulterated joys of virtue and piety for the short-lived unsatisfying pleasures of vice and immorality? No;—reason and the experience of ages teach us, in loud and warning accents, that misery is the inevitable consequence of vice, while unalloyed felicity is the sure reward of virtue.

H. W. S.

THE LADIES' FRIEND.

MATERNAL AFFECTION.

During the prevalence of a contagious fever in Ireland, a poor, houseless woman, and her little son five years old, being unable to obtain shelter, and night coming on, were compelled to lie down under a car, in a gravel pit. It was the first of January, and excessively cold. The affectionate mother took off her own flannel coat, wrapped it round the little object of her care, put him in her bosom, and laid down and died. In the morning, a man passing inquired how she was; the child replied she had fallen asleep, and he could not wake her. Such was the power of a mother's love—the life of her child was dearer than her own.—Children love and obey your parents.

Cold Water, or Health and Beauty.

A Vermont lady (the papers say) lately cured herself completely of a very uncomfortable liability to take cold, by bathing her face, neck and arms, early every morning with pure cold water, profusely applied. Besides guarding her health, the application, it is averred greatly lightened her beauty; and we understand it is getting to be very generally believed in the *country*, (and we do not see why it should not be equally efficacious in *town*,) that soft, cold, clean water, applied early in the morning, is one of the finest cosmetics ever used. Rouge, pearl powder, cold cream, and all the knick knackery of the perfumer, are said to be nothing at all to pure water, for clearing the complexion and brightening the eyes. The hint is supposed to be taken from a garden, or meadow, by some lady who accidently observed the effect of the cold dew of the morning upon the rose and lillies, the glow and the fragrance it gave to their blossoms, and the firmness and freshness it imparted to their stalks and leaves. We have no great faith in Catholicons and Panaceas, but we do think this looks more like one than any we have seen noticed; and if, as advised in other cases, its application be accompanied with a little attention to regimen, just enough to secure temporate meals, regular exercise in the free air, and sleep o'nights, from ten or eleven to five or six o'clock, we believe it would come as near to a universal specific as any thing may come in a world so remarkable as this for diversity of circumstance and vicissitude.

The following sublime idea, from Lessing, a German author, is at your service, if you think it worthy a place in your memory:—

"Were the Supreme Being to appear before me and Say—'Mortal, lo! in my right hand is all *truth*, and in my left hand the *love* of *truth*, choose between them'—I should make answer, 'Lord give me the contents of thy left hand,—those of thy right hand can be held by *none but Thee*.'"

A more interesting account of the adventures of two females with their eight children, than the following we never met with.

From the Albany Daily Advertiser, March 27.

Messrs. Editors.—The following highly interesting, and we think admirably well told tale, from the Johnstown Republican, you will oblige us by inserting in your columns. Some farther portion of this "strange eventful history" we shall subjoin, although apprehensive our feeble pen will fail in doing justice to the sequel.

"O woman in ordinary cases so mere a mortal, how, in the great and rare events of life, dost thou swell into the angel!"—exclaims a late popular writer. The opinion has been expressed by many before him, and history bears on its page some splendid proofs of its justness. Romance also has often a lapied and gilded for the theme of its tale the heroic endurance or achievement or generosity of woman, and the Roman (or Grecian) daughter, Elizabeth, in the "Exile of Siberia," and the heroine of "The Heart of Mid Lothian" are but the portraits which commemorate some scenes of real life.—Numerous, however, as are the recorded proofs of woman's capability of greatness, they bear but small proportion to its thousand exertions which have passed unnoticed to oblivion, and perhaps the finest and truest displays of female heroism have been in humble or in private life, when the heart made its effort or its sacrifice unprompted by the hope of eclat and unsustained by the certainty of fame.

A case came under my observation last week which, for its display of patient fortitude, untiring perseverance, and deep and cruel sufferings as well as the melancholy interest which it excited, has few or no parallels. The tale is not long, and if you choose, Mr. Editor, you may tell it all—the subjects of it well deserve such praise as we can give them.

Two brothers, whose wives also were sisters, resided near Glasgow, in Scotland, and on the fruits of their industry in their lucrative and respectable occupation (they were Calico printers) supported their families in comfort and ease, and were enabled to give their eight children all the advantages of mental and religious instruction, for which the better class of tradesmen particularly are so distinguished in that country. The distress, however, which for years has pervaded the manufacturing districts of Great Britain extended at last to them, and continued its visitations until their prospects were destroyed, and their perseverance exhausted. Denied all hopes of better times, they resolved in despair to abandon an occupation which no longer repaid their toil, and in June last they embarked with their families for Canada, with the purpose of purchasing and cultivating land.

They settled in the town of Ramsey, 200 miles above Montreal, and there soon found, in the task of building their log hut, and clearing their heavily timbered new land, that they were entirely unfitted for, and unequal to, the duties and labours of their new vocation. Provisions were dear and scarce, the climate was severe, and their fund of money was almost exhausted; a hard winter was before them, and—looking on their wives and children, who had thus far endured their privations patiently, if not cheerfully—they resolved with the advice of their few neighbours, to cross into "the States," and seek their employment in some of the new manufactories. They started on the 15th November, expecting to send in a short time for their families which they were leaving but slenderly provided. It was not, however, until the 10th of February that a letter reached its anxious expectants, stating that they had at length found employment at Fall River in Massachusetts, and would send for their families so soon as they had earned the means.

But for this their families could not wait—they were sinking under the pressure of evils among which the "hope delayed" counted but as trifling. The sum of money which the husbands had been able to leave them was but small, and the scarcity of provisions prevailing in the incipient settlement was shared by them even to extremity; to absolute hunger—the crevices and seams of their log hut were but partially closed, and admitted the snow at every blast of the wind. Amid hunger and cold and the cries of their children, then thoughts often turned to their own pleasant home by the Water of Leven. The few and distant neighbors gave them no assistance, for they did not know their wants—"we had not any means o' repaying obligations," said one of them to me, "and see did we nae like to ask them!"—and these two women, who in their own country had perhaps never seen an axe, were obliged, standing to the knees in snow, to cut down with their own hands the trees from which they obtained fuel for the fire around which their children shivered.

This could not endure longer, and in good time had the letter arrived. They know then where their husband's were, and resolved to go to them. A sleigh was engaged, and their little preparations soon made. But the snow threatening to break up, the man dared not venture upon the long journey and refused to go! This was a cruel stroke; the cup of their affliction had long been full, and this last drop might well have caused its waters of bitterness to overflow—for no pangs cut so sorely as those of disappointed hope. They had now no choice but to endure as they had endured, or to attempt the journey on foot. The first seemed impossible; and besides these children and their mothers loved the fathers and husbands from whom they were seperated. The prospect for the latter also might well appal the stoutest heart—the distance was nearly 500 miles—winter was at its depth—of money they had but four dollars, and there in the woods their clothing would sell for nothing, (their furniture had been chiefly left at Montreal,) and to crown the whole they had eight children of whom the eldest had not reached her 10th year.

In despite however of these fearful difficulties, these two heroic females bent up their hearts to the undertaking, and on the 18th day of February commenced on foot their toilsome journey. Each carried an infant at the breast with a bundle of clothing—the eldest girl, Sarah, carried on her shoulders her sister of 18 months, and the other 3 girls and 2 boys, aged from 3 to 8 years, trudged along as well as their little feet could carry them. From the 18th of Feb. until the 12th of March, when they arrived in this place, the weather had been peculiarly inclement—many days were severely cold, there were two deep falls of snow, and constant high winds, and for the two last days they had some under a cold rain. Their course had been entirely on retired roads, which being little travelled were but imperfectly beaten. Their slender stock of money had been long since expended, and they were forced to rely upon such scanty charity as their appearance elicited (for they never asked any) and their number made even that less efficient. But mid snow and storm, in hunger and cold, they still pressed on.—There was no day in which they did not make some progress—they slept were they could, and fed when it was offered, and the protection of that Providence which tempers the wind to the shorn lamb, and their own strong hearts has brought them thus far. Little Sarah, who carried her sister, suffered much with the soreness from that cause, of her shoulders, and two others had their faces frost-bitten; but although worn and wearied with the toils of their journey, were well in health; and their spirits were high in the increasing hope of soon meeting the husbands and fathers whom they sought. They had several times been carried forward a few miles by humane persons, and thus got over perhaps 35 of 240 miles which they had passed.

Strange as it may seem, and dark as is the fact, for the many towns through which they passed, this was the first place where any efficient assistance was afforded to them. During the few days of their stay here, they were comfortably housed and fed. Their deficiencies of clothing were supplied, a stock of wholesome provisions was prepared, a sleigh was sent with them to Albany, where they were sure, if from the letters alone which they carried, of further assistance, and a sum of money was given them besides, which would bear them on their way. The simple gratitude and honest pride of their "kindly" Scotch hearts were equally apparent:—"Thank you, thank you—may Heaven itself bless you!" would they say, "but dont if you please—we would rather not take more than just for the expenses, leave it for the poor creatures who need it more!"—It was a pleasant sight when, with their thankful hearts beaming in their happy faces, they set off over the icy road in a sleigh with the children comfortably wrapped up, to join soon the fathers of their love.

My story, sir, is done—but I wish to ask you—is there one man in a thousand (I do not speak of women—of them there may be many) who with even one child could have performed that journey as they did? Would he not an hundred times have fainted in exhaustion and despair!—The heart of woman only, swelling into heroism in the time of her trial, could have endured it.

I believe that I have omitted to tell you the name of the subject of my story—it is Dykes. And Jeannie Deans, the celebrated heroine of Scott's tale, the Heart of Mid Lothian, who walked from Edingburgh to London at mid-summer, with money in her pouch for all her expenses, to beg from the King the pardon of her condemned sister, was made a heroine upon less than half the courage, the perseverance and the toilsome suffering which appertain to my Mrs. Dykes—though I confess that of the two she was the more fortunate in her historian.

I am, sir, respectfully, yours, &c.

Johnstown, March 16, 1829.

On the arrival of this interesting family in our city, the letters furnished them in Johnstown were delivered; a special meeting of the St. Andrew's Society called, and although numerous applications, throughout this long and severe winter, had nearly exhausted the treasury, a sum as large as prudence would permit was immediately appropriated to their use; this, however, fell far short of the amount necessary to forward them in comfort to their ultimate destination, a subscription was therefore set on foot, and among the members present a sum was collected, which, with the contributions of a few charitable individuals, unconnected with the society, was found equal to the object. A vehicle was hired, comfortable provisions for a six day's journey were purchased, and under the care of a steady and attentive driver, these heroic women, with their interesting families, started for their home on the morning of the 18th inst.

On the evening of the same day, the elder of the brothers arrived here for the purpose of conducting the families home. It would appear that when they had accomplished the first fifty miles of their toilsome journey, they halted at a tavern, from whence they wrote their husbands, stating the circumstances which had induced them to leave their comfortless residence, and their hopelessness of being able to accomplish the task they had undertaken, and the slender prospect they entertained of procuring any mode of conveyance. On the receipt of this letter he instantly started, in his anxiety to proceed on his journey, he passed through Albany without any inquiry, and in like manner through Johnstown; fortunately in arriving in the next town, he found he had missed the stage, and although he knew it was adding nothing to his progress, as he must be overtaken by the next stage, he determined to continue his journey on foot; such was the restless anxiety of his mind to press forward to the relief of those so deservedly dear to him. We say fortunately, for here he overtook a fellow traveller, who, in the course of conversation enquired the state of the roads to the Eastward, expressing anxiety on account of two women and eight children, who were journeying in that direction. We need not add that he instantly retracted his steps. At Johnstown he heard with a full heart and overflowing eyes, of all that these families had suffered, and of their present comforts. On Friday last he again arrived in Albany; he sought the managers of St. Andrew's Society, and it is with pride in the honest and honourable feeling of our countrymen, that we state he instantly insisted on refunding from his slender means, the sum advanced from the treasury of that association: this amount they accepted.—He was equally solicitous in desiring to repay all the private contributions, but who would willingly be deprived of the heartfelt satisfaction of contributing to the comforts of persons so deserving? This restitution was therefore declined.

We have rarely, if ever, known a case which excited so warm and universal sympathy, on each recital of the circumstances, the hand was in the pocket before the tale was concluded; and lives there an individual, who on such an application, would have refused? If there is, we do not envy that man's feelings. Let him count over his hoards, and glut his eyes with the glittering treasure, we would rather follow our wanderers to their happy homes, and while our imaginations picture their meeting, while the fire side tale of perils overpast and hospitality received, starts the sympathetic tear, or lights the glow of gratitude on the cheeks, we see no higher reward than to know that we were privileged to be the dispensers of a portion of this happiness.

One circumstance more ought to be recorded, and then we have done.

The driver of the sleigh from Johnstown was instructed to convey them to the tavern kept by Mr. Shields, in Washington street, opposite the Western Hotel, here these ten persons were hospitably received, and comfortably entertained, from Saturday till Wednesday, and all remuneration declined, although the managers of the society almost forced upon him a trifling sum. We sincerely hope that many travellers who may read this account will make that house their home, when it equally suits their convenience to do so, and that events will prove, he has "cast his bread upon the waters" to "find it richer and heavier" before many days.

We are, gentlemen, respectfully yours.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

THE HORSE-SHOE LEAP.

I was once travelling the main road which leads to what is called "Shaker Ferry," on the Kentucky river. As I wound my way down the tremendous cliffs, through a road which had been rendered passable by the industry and perseverance of the little community, from whom the ferry had derived its name, I was struck with the splendid and magnificent scenery which presented itself, and involuntarily stopped to examine more minutely, the wonderful works of Him who "maketh the mountains to skip like lambs." The time and place were enough to kindle up sacred thoughts and feelings in a bosom less enthusiastic, or less religiously inclined than mine; for I could here contemplate the power of that Being, whose word is omnipotence itself. The sun was yet some distance from his evening horizon, but owing to the immense height of the cliffs which girded in the river that rolled below, he appeared to be fast sinking to his night's repose; and his beams, as they fell upon the tall peaks of the mountains, gave them a most lovely and splendid appearance. There shot a mountain, whose top appeared to reach the clouds, and another fast running up by its side, as if envious of its neighbor's height, and seemingly wishing to excite as much attention as its rival; here, at its base, some humbler one started up, yet each a mountain, content with being noticed, even if last—then, in the distance, the rough and cedar-covered top of another, and another, and another, towered and glittered in the sun, standing like the pillars of "Heaven's own arch," and reflecting the rich and brilliant coloring of the King of day; the first to receive his morning smiles, and the last to be tinged with his departing glories. After admiring for a while the magnificence of the view, I was compelled to make the most of the light, and dismounting, led my tired horse down the declivity towards the ferry; I stopped a few moments on the bank of the stream, to wait for the boat which I saw pushing off from the opposite side. Here another scene attracted my attention, a tall cliff, whose head I had but soon before, now presented itself full to my view; its base formed part of the boundary of the river, and rose perpendicularly to an amazing height; near its summit a little stream of water gushing out from a rock, as if from a spout, fell, with a splashing noise, three hundred feet into the river below; the sight had too much of the picturesque and beautiful for me to observe it carelessly; and while intently gazing at it, forgetful of every thing else, I heard a voice asking in a peculiarly mild tone, "Do you wish to cross the river!" I was startled, and looking up, saw before me a man dressed in the usual style of the "Shakers," to which sect he belonged; he was the ferryman, and his broad brimmed hat shaded a face of singular meaning and intelligence. While I seemed to him deliberating for an answer, and which was already on my tongue, he continued "but probably you wish to observe more attentively a specimen of our Kentucky river scenery, before you cross; if so, and as I am a little fatigued with pulling over, I will just sit down on this oar and rest myself, until you are satisfied!" I answered him, that I was in no haste to continue my journey, and if I were, that the prospect before me was enough to make me forget every thing else, the equal of which I had never before seen! "Yea! yea!" answered he "'tis not every where you will see such hills and cliffs, and mountains and cedars—many's the traveller I've carried over this water, and all express the same opinion; and that very cliff, which you are gazing at so intently, could it speak, might unfold many a deed of heroism and bravery, which has long since been forgotten, 'midst the general change!"

"Indeed! and done by whom?" I inquired with some earnestness of manner. "By the first settlers of this 'bloody hunting ground,' as it was called by the red men, in their strong language! I was but a boy then; but there was one circumstance which took place on that very mountain, and of which I was an eye witness, which I shall never forget until I am called to give an account of the deeds done in the body! But I had almost forgotten," continued he, at the same time rising from his seat, "that you wished to cross the river, and as it is growing late, and my old arms have somewhat recruited their strength, if you come in I will pull you over!" The bare mention of a circumstance, connected with the awful and grand looking place before me, was sufficient to absorb every other feeling for the moment, and telling him that I should stay the night at his little village, a mile or two beyond,—asked him if he could narrate the tale to me! "Yea! that I can," said he, "but first sit down here, if you like, and take part of my oar, it is strong enough to bear us both!" I did as I was desired, and the old ferryman, after clearing his throat with one or two hems, gave me the following narrative, as near as I can recollect:—

"It was late in the spring of ——, that Daniel Boon, in company with about a dozen men, among whom were also two or three females, and myself, a youth at that time, after travelling the most of the day, in the direction of Bryant's station, encamped an hour or two before night fall, about two miles from Harrodsburgh." We ——

"What! the Harrodsburg, famous at present as a watering place?"

"Yea! the same; the party had built their fires, and made every preparation for defence, and against surprise from the Indians, whom they regarded as their mortal foe, their plans were arranged, and they were anxiously expecting the arrival of two hunters, who had left them an hour or two before, to kill their provision for the night. There stood old Daniel, too, looking the very picture of hardihood and bravery, leaning with his broad athletic back against a tree; I think I can see him now, his buckskin breeches, greasy and worn with use, and stained with many a drop of blood, evidences of his courage and fearlessness; his brown hunting shirt fastened with a belt round his waist, in which were stuck his knife and tomahawk; his rifle, which never cracked, but carried death, standing with its butt resting on the ground, between his crossed legs, his chin resting on the back of his hands, which were placed carelessly over the muzzle of his piece; his eyes seriously regarding the smoke and blaze, as they curled up from the pile of brush and grass, which were burning fiercely before him. After some time of seemingly, abstracted reflection, raising his tall form, and addressing the inmates of the little camp, said, in a half careless manner, "What can possibly detain Wilson and Rogers so late?" He had hardly spoken, when the distant and sharp crack of a rifle came echoing over the hills, another followed. Old Daniel, started, cocked his gun, and was behind a tree as quick as the reports were heard, and even before the echoes had died away—his companions did the same. After remaining in anxious suspense for several minutes, looking for the dusky forms of savages to meet his eye, Wilson came galloping up, with the body of a huge buck slung across his horse, and jumping down, exclaimed, "Ay! ay! I warrant you the red devils could'nt scare Tom Wilson out of his hoofs, if they were ten times the demons they are!" We all gathered round the speaker, each asking what had befallen him, and where Rogers was? "He is where the rest of us will be shortly," answered Wilson, "unless we are up and doing!"

"Had he been killed?" I asked.

"Yea! he had been shot through the heart, as Wilson and he were returning to camp; he fell from his horse, and Wilson had but time to look round and see the face of the Indian who had fired, when he discovered in the distance, a rifle levelled at him, he gave whip to his horse, just as the gun cracked, which was the second report we had heard; he was not touched, in person, but he showed us a hole through his hat, where the ball had passed." "I suppose he was very much frightened?" said I.

"Frightened! Tom Wilson frightened by a gun! Nay, nay, he had seen too much blood, and been in too much danger, to be frightened by a ball passing through his hat; had it been through his head, it would have been a different matter; I knew the strength of that man's nerves!"

"But what did Boon?" I asked, "I suppose his hot blood would not long allow him to remain idle!"

"Why," continued my historian, "as soon as he had heard Tom's tale, he snapped his fingers together in that peculiar manner, which always foretold some determined and dangerous achievement, and ordered a slight refreshment to be prepared from the deer. After making all necessary arrangements, he, in company with seven others, among whom was myself, for I was anxious to witness some of old Daniel's science in Indian warfare; and besides, I wished to have a pop at one of the red men myself, which would forever have immortalized me in the estimation of Boon; so I shouldered a long ducking piece, and like the rest, flung my blanket to my back; and all, after having primed anew our pieces, and filled our horns, set off upon our adventure, leaving but five men behind to guard the camp, and plunder, and take care of the women. Boon led the way, going in the direction opposite to that of the sun; for"——

"But how did you know what course to pursue the savages, in a place where all were strangers?"

"Why, we had heard of an intended attack upon Bryant's station, and we thought that this might be a straggling party on their way to join the besiegers; and we were right in our conjecture, as events proved fully. Boon, I said, led the way, stalking like the genius of the mountains; and as the last rays of the setting sun fell full upon his figure, I thought I never saw a more athletic frame, or one better calculated to undergo fatigue and privation. My toes were sorely blistered by the way!"

"Had you no horses?" I asked.

"Yes, we had; but what could horses have done on these old cliffs and mountains?"—I was silent; the ferryman proceeded.—"But I determined, rather than complain, as I had gone with the rest voluntarily; and rather than risk the sneers of old Daniel at my faint heartedness, I

keep on although every step was painful, and the gun, on my young shoulders, weighed heavily. As I was trudging, and limping, and stumbling, over every little root and fallen trunk, Boone happened to turn, and seeing me staggering along with a heavy gun on my shoulders, he exclaimed—'Heigh ho, my young blade, my little man in moccasins, I thought you would have turned back before this.' I inwardly exulted that the old man was mistaken.—'Tired, arn't you? must be; come, give me that grasshopper shooter of yours, must be too heavy for you—fit for nothing but to kill sparrows and robins in snow time; but give it to me, as you have brought it this far, it *may* be of service yet.' So without more ado, he took my gun from me, and carried it himself on the shoulder which was not pre-occupied, and left me to follow without any burden. We kept on our way until some time after dark, when the heavens began to be obscured with thick, heavy clouds, and fearful of losing the track, we determined to stay here for the night; and a most miserable one it was. The thunders roared, and the lightnings played around the peaks of these old cliffs, and the wind howling through the cedars, enough to appal a stouter heart than mine. No sooner was Boone's wish known than it was complied with. We raised a fire, placed our sentinels, and the remainder, rolling up in our blankets, lay down with guns in hand. By the first dawn of day," continued the ferryman, "we were startled by the report of a rifle, and, jumping up, our sentinel told us he had been fired upon, but by whom he could not tell, and pointed in the direction from which the report came. Old Daniel's eye was seen to expand and grow brighter, as he whispered in a quick, hurried voice, 'to your trees;' and in a moment every man was lying behind his defence. Boone had discovered the savages, who amounted to twelve in number, almost double our little band; but the inequality of numbers only made our old hunter more anxious to exterminate them. While looking in the direction in which they were seen, I heard a crack close to my ear, and saw at the same instant an Indian leap from the ground with a horrid yell. Boone's eagle eye had marked his prey; his ball was buried in the brain—the savage fell, never to rise again. Another and another was seen to leap and fall, as the quick reports of our rifles made us know well that death was in each whizzing ball. The savages at length, seeing their numbers diminishing, grew reckless of danger, and, with the most determined fury, advanced upon us. As they came on, I brought my old long ducking piece to a rest, just as I heard the stiff, hoarse voice of Boone crying to his party to be still. I saw them advancing, whooping and yelling, and brandishing their tomahawks; for they had dropped their guns in their eagerness to try the effect of a closer contest. One tall, athletic fellow came yelling and bounding to his comrades to inspire them. I marked him. I could not resist—my finger was on the trigger, and my face to the gun;—the powder caught, and the whole lead was lodged in the fellow's heart! 'Well done, my little moccasin foot,' cries the gruff voice of Daniel, which now sounded like music in my ears; he knew it to be my shot, from the deep, loud report, unlike the whizzing, sharp, quick crack of his favourite weapon. 'Well done, my little fellow; that old grasshopper shooter is worth its weight in gold: you'll be a man yet. Now, comrades, try your hand with the knife and tomahawk.' The word was no sooner said than executed; quick as thought, every blade was out; and as the sinewy arm was drawn back to repeat its blow, the spouting, frothy blood which followed, told that one stroke had been sufficient. The contest was not long, for the war cry of, 'Remember Rogers,' inspired every heart, and added fresh strength to every arm. I saw Tom Wilson engaged in dreadful contest with a huge, sinewy savage; they grappled and fell, and rolled over and over, each trying to master the other; the weapons of both had been lost or dropped in the affray, and they were now scuffling for a knife which lay a few feet from them. I saw the Indian lying with his knee on Wilson's breast, while the right hand was stretched to grasp the knife; but just as he had laid hold, Boone's hatchet found his brain, and he rolled over with a groan, his arm yet raised in the attitude of striking. All were killed but one, and he it was who had, the day before, shot our comrade Rogers. He was recognized by Wilson, who gave information to his companions and to Boone that he was the culprit. Three of our men were killed in the contest, and the remainder, quickly grasping up their rifles, followed on in the chase after him; for he had fled as soon as he saw his only surviving companion's brain beat out by Boone's hatchet. We loaded——"

"Why did you not shoot him as he ran?" I inquired. "Could you not at least have wounded him, among so many expert marksmen?"

"Yes, yes, that we could, for we had men who could strike a dollar a good measured hundred yards.—There was Sam Jones, that I saw knock a wild turkey's head off a hundred and fifty yards, off hand. But Boone's orders were to take him alive, and we were afraid to shoot, fearful of killing him."

Here the old ferryman stopped suddenly his narration, and rising from his seat, requested me to do the same, while he commenced hinging his oars.

"But," said I, being extremely interested in the story, "did you overtake him, or was he too fleet for you, and so escaped from your hands?"

"Nay, my friend, don't be impatient; I'll tell you all in time; but, see, the sun is going down, you can tell from the tops of the cedars being only illuminated by his rays; so, if you will just lead your horse in, I will pull you over."

I did as directed, and again asked, rather impatiently, what became of the savage.

"You will please lead your horse a little astern," said my historian, with great gravity. "I can't push the boat off the sands, for his weight."

I was compelled to obey him; and as soon as we were swimming, I hoped he would resume his story; but he seemed too busily engaged with the oars to be communicative; except now and then a word from him, as he pointed out with his eye some beautiful prospect. At length, running near the whole width of the river, he drew up immediately under the cliff which we had been admiring.

"Now," said he, "as there is none or very little current here, I will rest awhile, for my old arms are not as strong as they once were."

I was glad of an opportunity to inquire again the sequel of a story in which I had taken such an interest; and looking him in the face, as he was sitting on the side of the boat, leaning on his oar, he seemed to understand my wishes, and, with a significant smile, he resumed—

"Yes, I know you are anxious to hear more of it, so, whilst I am resting, I will finish my tale. We followed on until we had forced the savage into the enclosure above our heads, made by this bend," pointing it out with his finger at the same time. "Then the Indian was penned completely up, and no avenue of escape:—on one side, the river lying one hundred feet below; on the other, deadly enemies, determined upon his capture, and he expected no mercy, as he had never given any. He ran in every direction, seeking a pass; but the muzzles of the death-bearing rifle met his eye, and a determined finger on every trigger. He grew desperate, and, bounding to the edge of the precipice just above our heads, he made the tremendous leap. I was a boy then, but the cry of horror still rings in my ear, when our party saw the leap: we were astonished, awed, confounded—our brain grew dizzy as we ventured to the brink; and, looking over, saw a body floating down the stream."

Here the old man rose from his seat, and commenced again hanging his oars.

"Did the leap kill him?"

"Aaan!"

"Did the leap kill him?"

"Yes." TONY.

Evening Post.

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The antique copy of the following morceau was recently found behind the mantel piece, while undergoing some repairs, in an old house No. 3 South Front Street, where the Sheriff is supposed to have resided—and where the original may be seen.

April 3d, 1708.

Mr. Masters this comes to acquaint yo yt yd Sheriff Mr David Evans has rented out three rooms in the prison & others yt are not willing to pay are obliged to lie out in common against yd weather where I have lain since I come to prison & have catched a great cold thereby, & I desire to know whether or no yd prison was built to be let out in tenimants for yd under Sheriffs profit to receive five shillings per week for a room, or whether it was built for yd benefit of yd prisoners & orefore Sr hopeing yo will see me wrighted herein & send me an answer, I rest Sr yor very humble servant to power

GIDEON EACH.

The superscription is defaced in consequence of the dilapidation of the paper by the ink.

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

There were 169 deaths in Philadelphia during the past week, 54 adults and 55 children, of which 28 were under one year of age—9 from the alms-house and 18 people of colour included in the above—24 by consumption.

Mr. Sanderson has caused to be placed above the roof of the Coffee House, a weather vane, the pivot with which it turns, passes through the roof of the building, and descends to the room of public exchange; it there communicates with an index, which, upon the face of a piece of furniture in all outward respects resembling a clock, denotes the point whence the wind blows.

The beautiful Steam Boat WILLIAM PENN, intended for the *Citizens Canal Line*, to Baltimore, was on Wednesday morning launched from the Ship Yard of Mr. GRICE.

The CITIZENS' CANAL line of STEAM-BOATS, between this city and BALTIMORE, commenced running on Wednesday, and will leave ARCH street wharf, daily, except on Sundays, until further notice. We understand that the proprietors have taken all possible pains to ensure the comfort of passengers.

The Governor has appointed ELIHU CHAUNCEY, Esq. to be Commissioner of Loans, under the Act of Assembly, passed on the 22d instant

Deaths in Baltimore during the past week—males 16—females 18—total 24.

Two houses, in different quarters of Savannah, were set on fire on the morning of the 14th instant. The flames were speedily extinguished. A patrol has been established.

Mr. Robinson, one of the chief engineers of Pennsylvania, has arrived at Ebensburgh, and commenced the examinations necessary to the location of a rail or other road across the Alleghany mountains, to connect the eastern and western sections of the New York State Canals.

The President has appointed John M. Davis, to be Marshall of the Western District of Pennsylvania, in place of Hugh Davis, removed; Garret D. Wain, District Attorney for New Jersey, in place of L. Q. C. Elmer, removed; and Z. Drake, Marshall of New Jersey, in place of O. W. Ogden, removed.

At a very large meeting held on Wednesday, at New York, it was resolved to request the President to institute a special mission to France, with the view of requiring a definitive answer to the claims of citizens of the United States on that country. Mr. Preserved Fish was Chairman, and Mr. Abraham Ogden Secretary, of the meeting.

The New-Orleans papers are very indignant at the Governor of Louisiana, who pardoned the murderer, Guayarre—convicted of slaying his wife's mother, while she had his own child in her arms.

In consequence of a heavy rain on Monday night the Hudson river rose all Tuesday. The water was upwards of five feet deep on the quay in some places, and the houses could only be approached in boats. Many parts of South Market street were nearly impassible.

The steamboat North America, Capt. Benson, left the wharf at the foot of Courtland-street, New-York, at 5 minutes past 5 on Saturday afternoon, and landed her passengers at Hudson at half-past one o'clock, being only *eight hours and twenty-five minutes*. The distance is nearly 120 miles.

Mr. Endicott, supercargo of the ship Delphos, which arrived at Salem, on the 18th inst. from Gibraltar, informs, "that measures are in progress, for expelling all foreigners from Gibraltar it being supposed that the late plague was caused by the crowded state of the city."

A Newfoundland dog, which attended his master to the exhibition of the Panorama of Genova, at Boston, after wagging his tail at the delightful prospect before him, made a plunge at the canvass, intending to refresh himself in the Lake. No injury was sustained, other than the disappointment of the amiable quadruped.

Extract of a letter from Mr. Sanderson's correspondent at Lewistown, Del. dated 19th inst.—"We yesterday received the first load of stone from the North River at the breakwater, and during the night a second load, this morning commenced discharging both. It is now expected to go on rapidly. Major Binder has paid us a visit."

The State Prison grounds at Greenwich, New York, were sold on Wednesday by auction. They were divided into 100 lots, 92 of which were sold for $117,000—averaging $1200 per lot. The remaining eight lots were preserved by the Corporation. The buildings were not sold. This property was purchased of the state by the corporation of the city of New York some time ago for 100,000 dollars.

Counterfeit notes, on the Bank of Virginia, are circulating in some parts of the country. The Fredericksburg Va. Herald of the 22d inst. states that a spurious 20 dollar note, purporting to be on that bank was detected by a gentleman of that place, on Monday last.

An African slave on the plantation of Mr. Jenks, North River, Florida, having discovered four animals, which are there dignified with the name of tigers, went in pursuit, with three or four dogs and an old sword. Two of the tigers fled; the others climbed a tree, when Cuffee killed them, and was obliged to return. He and the dogs, however, despatched them, after a hard battle.

The Methodist Meeting-House, at Hickory Ground, Norfolk county, Va. was entirely destroyed by fire on Saturday last. Some persons were burning brush to windward of it, and the burning cinders falling on the roof, set it on fire.

The sum of $2,989 has been collected at Savannah, to relieve the sufferers by the fires in that city and Augusta.

Miss Clara Fisher, has arrived at Baltimore, on her return to New York, from her Southern theatrical tour, in which she has met with unrivalled success.

LADIES' HAIR ROLLERS.—The demand for these articles in the city of New York has become so great, that the venders find it impossible to keep a sufficient supply on hand. They work with a spring, and supersede the necessity of destroying files of newspapers.

The lands now in dispute between the heirs of John Nicholson and the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, are in 39 counties.

Madame Catalani has been engaged to perform in the Dublin Theatre fourteen nights, for which she is to receive 2000 guineas. After she finishes her engagement she intends visiting the metropolis, for the purpose of having a farewell concert, and taking leave of the British public.

Mr. H. Wallack, Miss Rock, and Mrs. Hacket, are playing at the Albany Theatre. They made their first appearance on Monday evening, in the Belle's Stratagem—*Doricourt*, Mr. Wallack; *Letitia Hardy*, Miss Rock; *Mrs. Rackett*, Mrs. Hacket.

On the 15th inst. Capt. Jona Hall, of Windsor, Vt. son of the late Hon. Willis Hall of Sutton, Mass. about 71 years of age, cut "once in two" six cords of wood!!

The Savannah Mercury says, that the sheriff of the county succeeded in capturing a camp of seven runaway negroes a few miles from town, and is upon the track of about twenty others, who, it is supposed, have had some agency in the late fires.

1000 yards of Carpeting, from the Lowell Factory, have been used in re-furnishing the Exchange Coffee House, Boston.

Mr. Southard has taken up his residence in Trenton.

An old shoe has been sent to the Boston Centinel office, which was found opposite the birth place of Franklin, in Milk-street, by the workmen digging under the house of J. Dorr, Esq. It is three and three-quarter inches square at the toe, similar to the present fashion.

The bill to prevent masquerades was read a third time on Friday last, in the Legislature of New York, and passed. Mr. Norton moved to strike out the penalty of $1000, and insert $2000. This was opposed by Mr. C. L. Livingston and lost.

Considerable damage was done to Houses, Barns, Fences, &c. in several parts of Lancaster county, by a storm of wind, rain and hail, on Tuesday evening last; we are not able to state particulars.

A splendid ball was to be given at Almack's on the 25th of March, for the benefit of the Spitalfield weavers. Several of the royal family are among the patrons and patronesses.

Historians relate that the Ethiopian believes that God made all sandy countries, but that inferior beings created all others.

Some of the placards of the French Theatre have lately contained the following appalling announcements—Mons. Perlot, will appear on Monday, in *three pieces*.

The Cincinnati Advertiser of the 16th inst. says, that city was thronged with visiters to hear the arguments of Mr. Owen, and Mr. Campbell. The Ohio was 35 feet above low water mark.

The Quincy *Sienite*, much used in Massachusetts for building, is susceptible of a very high polish, though much labor is required in the process.

The Boston Telegraph announced on Sunday morning, that three ships and fifty seven coasters had entered the harbor. By noon the number of the latter was increased to one hundred and fifty.

In Mexico they cure the tooth-ache, and other violent pains in the head, by pouring spirits into the ear, placed in a horizontal position; sometimes a syringe is used.

The Carnival at Vienna, is said to have been unusually gay this year. The Fancy Balls concluded by one given in the Imperial apartments, at which more than 5,000 persons were present.

We understand that on Wednesday last, a person by the name of THOMAS LYON, was crushed to death by the accidental caving in of a coal mine, near the borough of Pottsville, Pa. in which he was engaged excavating coal. There was no other person in the mine at the time. The unfortunate man has left a wife and one child.

Brig Nikolai, Capt. Mason, of Boston, which has for some time been considered a missing vessel, has arrived at Lisbon, after a most unparalleled distress, being 152 days from the time of sailing, to the time of hearing from her. The N. sailed from St. Petersburg, on the 7th, and Elsineur on the 21st Nov. last.

Daniel Newton has been indicted before the Supreme Court sitting in Worcester, Mass. for the murder of Ezekiel Knowlton. Two persons were indicted for perjury; one was found guilty and the other acquitted. Sibley, in an action against Marsh, for slander, recovered $450.

Mr. Morris Brewster, of Salina, New York, committed suicide, on Thursday last, by taking laudanum. He had been addicted to intemperance for several years past, and to this cause in all probability should be attributed his untimely and horrid end.

In the Laurens district, in South Carolina, an action for breach of marriage promise, said to have been the first ever brought into court in that State, was lately tried. The Jury awarded fifteen hundred dollars damages; being half the estimated amount of the defendant's property.

Trenton, N. J. which for some time has appeared in a declining condition, is said to have taken a start. Vacant houses are receiving tenants and new tenements are erecting.

It appears by the Savannah papers, that the principal cities in the State of Georgia are infested with gangs of incendiaries. Since the recent destructive fires in Savannah and Augusta, several attempts have been made to fire those cities, and one has also been made at Macon.

The Tallahassee Floridian says:—One half of Lafayette's township is in the market. We do not understand that any sale has been or is likely to be effected. The manner in which it is offered excludes nearly all the land of the first quality from the market, and enough second and third rate land can be entered at government price or purchased at small advance.

The Providence R. I. Patriot says, radishes and lettuce were brought into our market on Wednesday last, by Mr. Edward Party, raised by him in his garden in North Providence.

The Governor of Virginia, according to a resolution of the Legislature, has presented to General Lafayette a copy of the new map of that state.

One of our late French papers announces the opera of Semiramide as about to be performed at the Italian Opera for the benefit of Bordogni. The part of Semirami by Mlle. Sontag, and that of Arsace by Madame Malibran.

The Secretary of the Treasury left Washington for Pennsylvania, on Saturday, to make arrangements for removing his family. Mr. Dickins, chief Clerk, has been appointed to act during his absence.

Labour, says an old writer, is good; if not for food, certainly for physic; and a bitter pill it is—adds a lazy commentator.

A RUM PUSS.—A Western paper states that a kitten got drunk lately by eating rum cherries. We have always considered cats as *carnivorous*—perhaps the march of intellect has changed their taste.—*N. Y. Courier.*

The following is an extract of a letter from a gentleman in Washington, dated April 24th, 1829:—"I was told by the Secretary of War this morning, that he had yesterday, by order of the President, relieved General Scott from his suspension, and granted him a furlough until December next."

The Mayor of Boston has addressed a circular to the clergymen, recommending contributions in their respective churches, for the relief of sufferers by the late fire at Augusta, Geo.

The whole number of acts and resolutions passed at the late session of the Pennsylvania Legislature is 227.

The great Cumberland road is to be M'Adamized.

At a stated meeting of the Trustees of the College of New Jersey, at Princeton, on the 14th inst. Rev. Dr. William W. Phillips, of the city of New York, and Lucius Q. C. Elmer, Esq. of Bridgeton, in this state, were elected Trustees of that institution.

The annual report of the directors of the Baltimore Library Company states that the number of members is less than it was thirty years ago. The collection consists of above ten thousand volumes.

Mr. F. Lucas, junr. of Baltimore, has in preparation a new map of Maryland, on a scale of five miles to an inch. That part of Pennsylvania which embraces the Union Canal is included.

A letter from Rochester of the 22d inst. says:—"The Canal is in operation. The first packet boat started yesterday for Utica. Our prospects for business are more flattering than for months past."

A Mr. Van Dyke, of Medina, Orleans Co. has invented a machine of curious construction, by which the ordinary current of air is made to move a wheel. It is said it will continue to run as long as the materials of which it is made will last, and that the invention may be applied to many valuable purposes.

Reported for the United States Gazette.

UNITED STATES vs. JACOB K. BOYER, } Circuit Court U. S. April 20th to 25th, 1829. COUNTERFEITING

Jacob K. Boyer, for many years a respectable Merchant of Reading, and the father of a large family, was indicted for forging, uttering and delivering a false and counterfeited note of $100, on the United States Bank. The prosecution was based upon this *single note*, but as the District Attorney remarked, "if he was guilty at all, he was guilty of the most *expert, extensive and wholesale plan of counterfeiting ever known in the United States.*"

The evidence consisted chiefly of details given by accomplices. It seemed that in the fall of 1827, John McClintock and David Seltzer, two wretches, of miserable character, were arrested at Reading, with a quantity of counterfeit money in their possession. As a measure of self-defence they *blowed*, as the technical phrase goes, and gave a detail of facts, implicating the defendant deeply, in fact, showing him to be the chief of the gang. McClintock took the police officers to the top of a mountain near Reading, covered with stones, removed one and discovered a tin box, containing several plates and tools used for counterfeiting, and nearly 15,000 dollars of counterfeit money already signed, and ready for passing. He afterwards went to his own house, which had been previously searched without success, and brought back to the officers a bundle of about $1700 in spurious paper money. The note on which the indictment was founded was not found at the mountain, but was among the bundle brought by McClintock from his own house. He was entirely out of custody when he went there, and did not return until the next morning.

John McClintock swore, that he gave the tin box, plates, and money, up to the Marshal; there was but one $100 U. S. Bank note in the bundle. He then went on as follows: he got it from Jacob K. Boyer, and gave him nothing for it; he gave it to me to pass, and I gave him $25 or $30 for it; and gave me other notes at the same time; I had dealings with Boyer in 1826; I got several notes from him; one $100 of the Commercial Bank; I gave him $25 for it; I got several times afterwards; no time more than $100; I always paid him in good money. He gave me an order on Seltzer for $1200 or $1400; presented the order and got the bills.

The witness in his cross-examination said he had been confined crazy in the Hospital since; he went also into a full detail of circumstances.

David Seltzer swore, to the same effect except that his dealings were more extensive; he got bad money at different times; he received $450, for which he gave his note for one third of that sum; also $1450; the bills were called lottery tickets; McClintock presented an order which was burnt, because the defendant told them always to burn such papers with his name to them; he swore to Boyer's connection with Bradshaw, Sanders, Craig, Daget, &c. notorious counterfeiters. This witness went into an elaborate detail of circumstances connected with the above facts.

John Salos swore, that he had received a $100 U. S. Bank note from the defendant, in July, 1827, and sent it by a man to Harrisburgh, four or five months afterwards. It was returned as counterfeit. Witness took it to defendant and got good money for it. He asked witness if he was sure he had got it from him.

Mr. Dallas here offered to read a letter from the defendant, addressed to Benjamin Thompson, and proved his hand writing by Richard Porter, and proved by John McLean, that Benj. Thompson was called Benj. Mason, also; and was convicted of forging and counterfeiting at this court within a year. The letter was then read. It contained no express mention of counterfeit money, but made use of phrases and terms, ambiguous and double in their signification, from which the defendant's counsel argued *innocence*, and the United States Attorney *guilty*.

William P. Orrich stated, that in 1826, while in Philadelphia, he received from his clerk a $50, counterfeit note on the U. S. Bank. It was crossed at the Bank. Witness sent it back to Reading. They alleged it had been got from defendant; a suit was brought against him, and judgment entered for the plaintiff for $50, and paid.

Frederick Rodenburger stated, that he knew Craig's house, (*the place where the counterfeiters resided, and a receptacle for stolen goods.*) He rented it once. Defendant had the renting of it; he was agent for the owner.

John Aurand, Deputy Sheriff of Berks county, knew Craig's house; he searched it, and found a press for counterfeiting there.

David Fisher received a counterfeit note from defendant five years ago; don't remember the amount; John Keim said it was counterfeit; it was returned to the defendant; he made some excuse and paid the money.

Jacob Eargood borrowed three notes of five dollars from the defendant, 4 years ago, and gave him a judgment for them. They were counterfeit, and witness took them back to him. Boyer said he did not think the witness was going to pass them in Reading. The notes were bad. One Wells allowed he would not give me a *plug of tobacco* for them.

The testimony for the United States closed, and C. J. Jack, Esq. opened for the defence.

George K. Bishop, William Fricker, and Henry Betts, swore, that they know Jacob Eargood, and his character was bad; they would not believe him on his oath.

Four witnesses swore that Seltzer's character was infamous, and they would not believe him on his oath.

Fifteen or twenty witnesses swore to defendant's standing in Reading; that he was an excellent father and husband; a good citizen, upright in his business; doing large transactions as a merchant, and as largely concerned as any western merchant in Pennsylvania. On *cross-examination*, the witnesses said they had heard reports of his counterfeiting in Reading; people called his store the *Callowhill Street Bank*, &c.; but other respectable people were also talked of; and they also said Boyer had been tried in Reading for a conspiracy and acquitted.

Drs. Otto and Wilbank, swore to McClintock having been previously crazy in the Hospital: the effect of which disease was to impair the memory; the disease was seated in the brain.

Dr. H. Klapp and William Ruff proved, that he was crazy in the cells of the Arch street prison, and was sent to the Hospital from there.

Wm. P. Orrich said, that the young man in his store, Davis Morris, who said Boyer had passed the 950 note to him, was a bad youth; he eloped with $1035, money of the witness; thinks he is dead.

Daniel Hayne said that Morris had the note some time in his possession. It was torn in two pieces. Witness could not say it was the same note that was got from Boyer. Morris swore it was, and no one else was a witness to it. When it was returned, it looked like an old note; Boyer's was a new note. Boyer said he would give the money if he had passed it.

The defendant having closed his testimony, Mr. Dallas called a few witnesses to prove McClintock's *present* sanity, and that he had to the Mayor and others, just after his arrest, repeated the same story which he had sworn to in court.

J. R. Ingersoll, Esq. made a beautiful appeal and sound argument to the jury, on behalf of the defendant. G. M. Dallas, Esq. replied in a lucid and powerful manner. Judge Washington's charge was impartial. The jury returned a verdict of *Guilty* on the fourth count, viz—of "uttering and delivering the forged note."—When the verdict was pronounced, the prisoner's face assumed an ashy paleness, and he fainted away. He was carried, or led down into the open air. A powerful degree of interest was excited in his favor.

FOREIGN ARTICLES.

The following is an extract from a letter addressed by Lord WINCHILSEA to Mr. COLERIDGE, Secretary of the Committee for establishing the King's College, London, dated March 14, 1829:—which occasioned the recent correspondence and duel between him and the Duke of Wellington.

"I was one of those who, at first, thought the proposed plan might be practicable, and prove an antidote to the principles of the London University; I was not, however, very sanguine in my expectations, seeing many difficulties likely to arise in the execution of the suggested arrangement; and I confess that I felt rather doubtful as to the sincerity of the motives which had actuated some of the prime movers in this undertaking, when I considered that the Noble Duke at the head of his Majesty's Government had been induced, on this occasion, to assume a new character, and to step forward himself as the public advocate of religion and morality.

"Late political events have convinced me that the whole transaction was intended as a blind to the Protestant and High Church party—that the Noble Duke, who had for some time previous to that period determined upon 'breaking in upon the Constitution of 1688,' might the more effectually, under the cloak of some outward show of zeal for the Protestant religion, carry on his insidious designs for the infringement of our liberties, and the introduction of Popery in every department of the State."

PORTUGAL.—Advices from Lisbon to the 8th instant have been received. On that day, five officers who were implicated in the designs of Moreira, including Moreira himself, were hanged, and their heads afterwards exposed upon the gallows on pikes. Two other persons who were brought out of prison with them, were obliged to witness the execution of the five. One of these was a son of Moreira, a mere boy. They are to be sent to Africa in chains. The court sentenced those unfortunates to be transported for life; but their blood only would satisfy Miguel; and instead of using the prerogative of mercy, he insisted upon a sentence of death, and the Judges complied. More executions were expected both at Lisbon and Oporto. Terceira has been ordered to be blockaded; and on the 4th and 5th instant, troops were embarked at Lisbon to attempt its reduction. They were reviewed by Don Miguel, on the Quay of Belem. He rode on horseback.

RUSSIA AND TURKEY.—The German papers announce the renewal of operations between the Russians and Turks. It is stated that the Grand Vizier arrived at Shumla the 6th Jan. and had collected about 80,000 men to attack Parsvady. Several affairs of Posts had taken place. About 500 Turkish horse had surprised the post of Koludjik, and the Russian patrols had fallen into their hands. Two Cossacks and a subaltern officer were killed, and the commander of the post and 32 Cossacks are missing. The Turks afterwards retired to Shumla. At sea the Russians have had the advantage, and we are informed in letters from the Russian head quarters that the Turkish flotilla before Nicropolis, has been destroyed. The crews were surprised and put to the sword, and out of the thirty vessels and gun boats which composed the flotilla, twenty-nine were burnt.

FRONTIERS OF SERVIA, Feb. 26.—The late advantages gained by the Russians, especially the taking of Tournoul, have greatly exasperated the Turkish Generals. Ibrahim Pacha, who commanded in this latter place, and the Ayan of Tournoul, have done very well not to take advantage of the capitulation for themselves, but to remain with Count Langeron, to whom they surrendered. They would certainly have been beheaded as soon as they reached Nicropolis. It is known that this has been the fate of the three Ayans who went to that town to carry to Tchapan Oglou the capitulation of Tournoul. This General has openly accused Ibrahim Pacha of treason and cowardice. The latter is treated with great attention by Count Langeron.

According to accounts from the Turkish frontiers, the Turks in Asia are making great preparations for the ensuing campaign, and there is every appearance that operations will commence at the first opening of spring. It is said, that besides the usual troops, there are in Erzeroum 8000 regular infantry.

Advices from Bucharest announce that Turkish Mutachas had set out from that place to Routschuk, and Count Langeron had sent several Boyards to meet them, and serve them as Mainsdarbs on the road. The barbarity of Ischapan Oglou, in beheading the three Ayans who bore to him intelligence of the surrender of Tournoul, created such apprehension in the minds of the commander and Ayan of that fortress, that they declined taking advantage of the conditions of the capitulation, and preferred following the Russians as prisoners.

FRONTIERS OF SERVIA, Feb. 26.—All our accounts agree that preparations are making in the Russian army which indicate an intention of besieging the fortresses on the Danube, and making a general attack upon Servia. The Turks, on their side, are making vigorous preparations for defence; they are strengthening their fortresses, augmenting the garrisons, and collecting provisions and ammunition. The weather being dry, the roads are in good condition.

THE LAWS OF HONOUR.—A duel was lately fought at Strasbourg between two ladies, one French and the other German, on a quarrel about a young miniature painter. The combatants met, pistol in hand, and each attended by a female second. The German was furious, and insisted on fighting muzzle to muzzle; but the French woman, regulating her conduct by the advice of her second, stood out for twenty-five paces. They fired together, and missed. The German then insisted on their approaching, and firing until either fell. The seconds, however, now interposed, and, declaring that the laws of honour were now satisfied, took away the pistols, and the affair ended; but without any apology. The fair Frenchwoman, before leaving the ground, handsomely professed herself not actuated by any personal hostility; "she thought it due to her honour to take a shot with the German, but now, that the affair was at an end, the lady was welcome to the miniature painter, whom she had forbidden her presence that very morning." The German was a Baroness, and the French woman the wife of a General of Division.—*Weekly Review.*

The following is a remarkable proof of the state of intelligence in unhappy Italy. We have the anecdote from a respectable source, and can state its as perfectly authentic. In consequence of an express prohibition of an impresitor, the theatre of Macerata has not been opened at the ordinary season, because on the grand rehearsal day it was discovered that the *prima donna*, Signora Pellacco, was a Jewess. Every solicitation for the removal of this embargo has been vain.

The King of Spain, with the view of introducing an economical system into public affairs, has authorised the formation of a corps of military custom house officers, to consist of 800 infantry and 5000 cavalry, of whom Gen. REY is to be inspector. He has also authorised the proscription, expulsion, &c. of such of the clergy as are guilty of transgressing in certain respects, and of his subjects generally who offend against the rules of religion. At Cadiz great rejoicings have taken place, and a te-deum has been performed on account of that place being declared a free port. The Mercantile Advertiser of the morning contains a copy of the decree of the king of Spain to this effect. Its terms are very liberal, and by the last article it is declared, that should it become necessary to suppress the privileges granted, a year will be allowed after the publication before it shall go into effect.

IMPORTANT IF TRUE, BUT VERY MYSTERIOUS ANY WAY.

The Princess Sophia Matilda came to town on Tuesday morning, from her residence on Blackheath, to pay her respects to her cousin, the Princess Augusta, at her residence in the King's palace, St. James's. The Duchess of Gloucester joined the two Princesses; the party partook of a *dejeune* about two o'clock. The Princess Sophia Matilda returned to her residence on Blackheath in the afternoon.—We are inclined to think the Court circular is error. *It was to see her brother the Duke of Cumberland* that the Princess came to London: *the interview related to family affairs.*

The Duke of Wellington was very roughly handled on leaving the House of Lords on Friday night. Several hundred persons surrounded his Grace, and assailed him with the most opprobrious epithets, and every sort of discordant yelling. The Noble Duke endeavored, by spurring his horse, to escape from his tormentors, but the effort was vain, they followed him to his residence *in Downing street*, and, had it not been for the spirited exertions of the police, a large posse of whom had been placed in attendance, their dispersion would have been somewhat difficult.

A most daring outrage took place a few nights ago, near Kilmactige, occasioned by the following circumstances:—A man, of the name of Callaghan, had agreed to have his daughter married to one Smith, who came with his friends to have the marriage celebrated, and who while they were seated at dinner, previous to waiting on the priest, a young fellow of the name of Ginty, accompanied by a large posse of friends, burst into Callaghan's house, where they demanded the intended bride, for the purpose of being married to the said Ginty, and proceeded to take her away by force, which was followed by a dreadful conflict, in which Smith and many others on both sides were severely wounded.—A messenger was despatched to the police stationed at the cross-roads, who lost no time in coming to the relief of Callaghan and his party, who kept the house and prevented the girl from being forcibly taken away by Ginty, by removing her to their own station, as a place of safety.—Such a state of society, and such savageness of manners, are greatly to be deplored.—*Ballena Impartial.*

EMIGRATION.—No less than five hundred families, we have been informed, are on the eve of sailing from Arran to North America. The race of Brandanes will thus soon disappear from that island.—*Paisley Adv.*

John Williams, an attorney, was found guilty on Friday, at Lancaster Assizes, of forging a deed for 650*l*. His wife died the same night, and a child born since his commitment is also dead.

The Post.

PHILADELPHIA:

SATURDAY, MAY 2, 1829.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A letter box is placed for the convenience of correspondents in front of our office on Hudson's Alley, where any communication intended for the Post may be deposited.

We did not receive *Sketches of the Bar*, No. 3, in time for a notice in our last. The writer will please to accept our renewed thanks.

An *American Tale* is too imperfect for publication.

The Echo—a tale of Wyoming Valley, will be returned to the writer as soon as he will furnish us with his address. We have mislaid his former letter on this subject.

We suspect *The Blind Boy* is not original.

Beauties of Nature are under consideration.

We give A. P. much credit for his filial feelings. In a *poetical* address to spring, he concludes with the annexed elegant couplet.

"On the Mother and the Son,
"Who in this month is sweet twenty-one."

The name of the Post Office formerly Salem, Wayne County, (Penn.) has been changed to Hamilton, Oliver Hamlin, Esq Post Master.

"POETICAL SKETCHES;
Or, Leisure Hours of a Student."

A little volume—we ought rather to say pamphlet—with the prefixed title, is now lying open before us, and in courtesy to the individual who sent it, (whether author or publisher, we know not,) we shall take occasion briefly to notice its contents.

In a short—compared with the modern style of such things—a very short preface, the author alludes to his youth, and hopes the inexperience of a first effort will atone for the errors of his production. This is a sort of apology which, however available it may be with the immediate friends of the writer, cannot fairly be pleaded at the bar of criticism, because there being no compulsion to publish, the author in voluntarily submitting his productions to the public eye, does so with a clear knowledge of their character, and is, of course, amenable for their faults, as well as entitled to praise for their beauties.

The practice of book-making has, of late, become too common among young men, and we heartily regret it. Finding their juvenile efforts praised in the newspapers to which they are in the habit of contributing, they are too apt to imagine themselves gifted with rare talents, and unwilling to let their roses exhale their sweetness on the desert air, they forthwith make a book, and send it abroad among the public, not doubting that its merits will secure them "everlasting fame." Frequently, and too justly, they are disappointed; and then the talents which, had they been cultivated judiciously, might, at some future time, have secured them success, are neglected, and the world's ingratitude, in not encouraging the first immature efforts, is harped upon until the theme becomes entirely worn and

exhausted. We would not be understood as condemning the publication of works in all cases by young men, for, occasionally, we find that one of this class, outstripping his years, produces something worthy of a more advanced age, and alike creditable to himself and his country.—But this is a rare instance, and it is within the knowledge of every man who has ever been called upon to look into this subject, that very *young writers*, for the most part, rather injure than benefit themselves by presenting their publications in book form. Brilliant gems of genius may sparkle here and there in their productions, but they are so very few and far between, and surrounded and covered by so much that is dark and unsightly, that the pleasure experienced on finding them is hardly compensated by the trouble and the labour of the search. There is a want of polish generally observable in such works, and this polish nothing but judgment and experience can supply. But let us stop this digression to speak of the "Poetical Sketches" before us.

These Sketches, then, (we must speak in brief, for we have already said more than we intended,) are, as the author himself assures us, evidently the production of a young writer. They are loose, hasty, and ill-digested; and though they certainly do possess some claims to merit, their suppression would have been no loss to the community of letters. The rhythm in many places is disregarded, and liberties are occasionally taken with the rhyme which the most indulgent can scarcely allow to be warranted by the poetic license. We wonder where the writer found authority for the following:

"He lives above us, smiles upon us, over the Indian,
And who can be in darkness that the spirit smiles upon."

This, however, it is but fair to say, is one of the worst specimens in the book.

We would quote some of the better passages but have not room. When we commenced this subject we intended only to have said a passing word, and we have involuntarily extended our remarks to several paragraphs.

In another column will be found a report of the trial of Jacob K. Boyer, which we have extracted from the United States Gazette, from which it will be seen, that the defendant was convicted of "uttering and delivering the forged note," and acquitted of the actual forgery.—This same Jacob K. Boyer, was at one time, a most respectable merchant in Reading, and conducted business to a larger amount than any other person in that part of the State. We have heard a member of an extensive house in this city, say that in one year he had purchased of them alone, *near fifty thousand dollars worth* of goods. A few years ago he was tried, in company with several others at Reading, for an alleged conspiracy to defraud a number of merchants in this city, but from some defect in the testimony was acquitted. Since that time his character has been rather doubtful, and suspicions were entertained that he was concerned in some *counterfeiting* scheme, though until the present time nothing could be positively traced to him.

NEWSPAPERS.

The vast increase of this commodity in this Country within a few years past, has afforded much speculation to those who had nothing else to write about, (we have sometimes been of the same number,) and many *conclusions regarding* the superior intelligence, and the stronger desire of information, existing among our population have been drawn from it. But, however, much we may excel our Transatlantic brethren, in the number of these publications, we are free to confess, that in point of size, our daily and weekly journals, compared with some of theirs, shrink into absolute insignificance. Only think of a newspaper containing upwards of forty square feet of printed matter, and that, too, on a single sheet. Certainly this does seem a little exaggerated, but it is, nevertheless very true. The *Atlas* a weekly paper published in London, is actually of this size, and is computed to contain as much matter as three octavo volumes of ordinary size, printed according to the prevailing style, that is with the margins, half the breadth of the page, and with large type well spaced and leaded. The work is well executed, and the whole sells in England for 1s., about 22 cents of our money. Truly, after seeing this, we must forbear, for a little while at least, puffing the size of the *Post*, which, by the way, (we may as well tell it now as hereafter,) we have serious thoughts of enlarging.

WORKING MEN'S LIBRARY COMPANY.

We have seen a circular from a Committee, appointed by the Board of Directors of this Institution, soliciting donations of books or such other aid as it may be convenient to those addressed to furnish. We hope this appeal to the liberality of our citizens, made as it is, by a class of people who form in a very great measure the bone and sinew and strength of our population, and for a highly charitable and benevolent purpose, the diffusion of knowledge among those whose opportunities do not suffer them to draw largely from other sources, will not be disregarded. Of late days, a spirit of improvement has been developed among the working classes in this country, which cannot be too highly encouraged, and we are confident that an association such as that now soliciting assistance under proper management and liberally supported, will perform many and great good works.

THE DRAMA.

Wallack's benefit at Chesnut street, on Monday night was very well attended. It was announced as his last appearance, prior to his departure for England.

On Tuesday night at the same house, a Grand Fancy Ball was given, but we believe it was not very successful.

Mr. Hunt and Miss Philipps are playing together in English Opera, at this establishment.

The Arch street Company has lately been reinforced, by the addition of Blake and his wife, who are valuable acquisitions.

Alfonso, drew a good house on Monday night, notwithstanding Wallack's benefit.

Miss Emery is announced for three nights, and we perceive by the bills that *Mrs. Austin* is engaged; if any thing can attract at this dull season this lady will.

On Thursday night, the melo drama of *The Miller and his Men* was revived with much splendor, with the original and pleasing music. The scenery is truly elegant, and the machinery exquisite, reflecting the highest credit on the artist, *Isherwood*, and the machinist, *Mr. Harbaugh*.

Alfonso was repeated last evening to a good house. It was well performed, and the scenery is beautiful; the last scene is particularly effective.

The rumour of a duel between Mr. CLAY and Mr. POPE is not noticed in the WASHINGTON papers, and is presumed to be untrue. A letter received, by a gentleman of this city, from one of Mr. CLAY'S intimate friends, and dated LEXINGTON, April 18, contains no hint of such an occurrence.

Extract of a letter to the Editors of the Baltimore Chronicle, dated "Washington, 26th April, 1829:—Among the most important appointments of the past week are those of Gen. King, of Bath, Me. to be Collector of that port; Samuel Swartwout, Collector, and M. M. Noah, Naval Officer for the port of New York."

On Wednesday last, says the Georgetown Columbian, we learn that Mr. John H. Henshaw, a clerk in the *Fourth Auditor's office*, put a period to his existence, by cutting his throat from ear to ear. The verdict of the jury was, that the act was committed during a fit of mental derangement. Mr. H. was a gentleman of dignified manners and fine literary taste.

A pamphlet has been published in New York, accompanied with a map, furnishing a sketch of the geographical route of a Great Rail Road, by which it is proposed to connect the canals and navigable waters of the states of New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, and the Michigan, North West, and Missouri Territories; opening thereby a free communication, at all seasons of the year, between the Atlantic states and the great valley of the Mississippi.

At Fairfield Court House, the case of the State of South Carolina, vs. Shadrick Jacobs, was lately tried. Jacobs was charged with the murder of Andrew Foaster, who was killed *upwards of twenty one years* ago. The evidence against Jacobs was chiefly presumptive. He was found guilty of murder, but recommended by the jury to Executive clemency. He has appealed for a new trial.

An instance of the melancholy effects that are liable to result from the habit to which many females are addicted, of *carrying pins in their mouths*, occurred in this village last week. A servant girl of Mr. John Ryckman, while taking in clothes which had been drying on a line, put the pins as usual, in her mouth; several of which she accidentally swallowed, and one of them became entangled in her throat. A Surgeon, (Dr. Willison,) was sent for, who succeeded in removing the pin from the throat, but the poor girl suffered violent spasms in the stomach which were succeeded by convulsive fits, that continued with but short intervals for several days, and her recovery was considered extremely doubtful. Towards the latter part of the week, the acute pains were removed to the bowels, from which seven of the pins have since passed, but her recovery is yet by no means certain, though the pain is somewhat mitigated.—*Gore (U. C.) Gaz.*

REMARKABLE SNAKE HUNT.

The following extraordinary circumstance is said to have lately occurred at or near Hillsborough, Fountain county, in the Sate of Indiana:—For some years past this State has been infested with snakes, so numerous that people were not safe even in their beds at night. So great was the terror of the citizens that few dared to venture out after dark, for fear of them. Last fall, a person living in the neighborhood, discovered a cave in the bank of the creek, where it was supposed they had taken up their abode for the winter. Upon the information obtaining circulation, the citizens turned out en masse to destroy them. They commenced by digging and removing the earth and rocks from the mouth of the den, until they came to them. They lay in coils in the crevices of the rocks. Wooden hooks were thrust in, and frequently three or four were drawn out. The two first days they caught one hundred and forty-two—about one hundred were Rattle snakes, and the remainder the Copper-headed snake. They were in general of the largest size.

Digging and killing have since continued, but to what extent we are not informed.

On Friday evening last, Capt. Vanderbilt, of the Citizen steamboat, was passing from the dock, with his lady on his arm, when he found a person pressing hard against his side pocket, in which was deposited a pocket book, with about $200 in money, and certificates for several thousands in Brunswick Bank stock. In an instant he missed his property—gave chase to the fellow, and caught him on the other side of the street. He did not find his property, however, upon him, but he was brought up to the Police Office, and identified there by Hays as one of the most noted pickpockets in the country. He called himself John Luton, but Hays says he has passed by the name of Henry Baptiste Lambert, and he graduated in the Pennsylvania State Prison. It is probable that he had an accomplice, to whom he handed Captain V.'s property, as soon as he got out of his reach. The Captain is positive he is the thief.—*N. Y. Gaz.*

An affray took place on Wednesday, the 14th inst. on the Orange Turnpike, about six miles above Fredericksburg, between James and Richard Cunningham, and three wagoners, Henry Delph, Aaron Blackenbaker, and Lewis Crigler. Delph died on Friday last, at Stevensburg, Culpeper, in consequence of wounds received in the fight. Blackenbaker and Crigler it is said are also severely injured. A warrant was issued for the apprehension of the Cunninghams, and a *posse* from this place was summoned on Wednesday, for the purpose of assisting the officer in his duty. They have not yet however been taken. It is rumored, that the cause of the affray was the improper conduct of the wagoners towards the family of one of the Cunninghams. As it is probable that they may be apprehended and undergo a trial, we confine ourselves to this brief account of the affair.—*Fredericksburg Arena.*

We learn that on the 13th inst. at Medina, 3 boys, all between six and ten years of age, while amusing themselves in a skiff in a raceway emptying into Oak Orchard creek, but a short distance above the falls, inadvertently suffered the boat to drift into the current of the stream, and were precipitated down the cascade, a distance of about 60 or 70 feet. Two of them were alive when taken out of the water; one of them soon after expired, and the other, although with one arm broken and otherwise severely injured, bids fair to recover. The one not found, when we last heard from the melancholy scene, is the son of Justus Ingersoll, Esq. of that village. To whom the other two belonged, we have not yet been able to learn.—*Orleans Anti Masonic Telegraph.*

We understand that Mr. Nathaniel Perry, of Weston, has been committed to jail in Fairfield, charged with having murdered his wife on Friday last. On the afternoon of that day, two of Mr. Perry's oldest sons went home on a visit, when they found their mother with a handkerchief twisted round her neck, tied to one of the andirons before the fire, just breathing her last. On examination, it appeared that she had been knocked down, and then choaked by the hands of the wretch, before he tied her to the andiron. Perry was found near the house intoxicated.—Mrs. Perry was a respectable woman, 46 years of age, and has left nine children, the youngest but three years old.—*Bridgeport Farmer.*

As far as we can learn, the severe weather has not proved as injurious to winter grain as the fears of many of our farmers led us to suppose. The Wheat and Rye generally looks well.

The season is almost a month behind in vegetation, and we shall probably have to wait a week longer for a mess of *green peas*, even at the premium price of $2 per peck. Mr. *Joseph A. Barren* showed us (says the Norfolk Herald) on Saturday a few full grown pods from the vines produced by his *early seed peas*, which by repeated trials he confidently recommends as of a quicker growth than those in general use.

Harrisburg, Penn. April 25.—Both houses of the Legislature adjourned SINE DIE, yesterday morning at a few minutes after 12 o'clock.

A disease extremely novel in its nature, has attacked several of our citizens, and what, perhaps, is as strange as any thing else about it, is confined as far as we have heard to females. In its approaches it resembles the dengue, so much spoken of last summer in the Southern states, where it prevailed to a considerable extent. In all of the instances that we have heard spoken of, it made its first attack upon one of the fingers, causing a sensation something similar to the prick of a briar, but extending with some rapidity up to the arm, inflaming it very much and raising upon it welts of the thickness of a man's finger. The disease at this stage is accompanied with a violent fever, which, in some instances, we are informed has caused a total derangement. On one patient the inflammation and swelling having extended to the shoulder came down along the other arm as far as the hand, without, however, having crossed the body, so we are happy to say that the disease, whatever may be its name, has in no instance proved fatal.

Mallony, who was apprehended some time since, for the robbery of Dr. Keagy, and the Rev. Mr. Helfenstein, had his trial the present week on three indictments, and found guilty on all. On that for robbing Mr. Keagy, he was sentenced for three years in the penitentiary, and the same period for robbing Mr. Helfenstein. For robbing Mr. Hunsperger, who was severely beaten, he was sentenced six years to the same abode, making in all twelve years.

Jones, who last Saturday night stole from one of the waterman, who had put up at Mr. Eagle's tavern, seventy-five dollars, was tried the present week, found guilty, and sentenced to three years imprisonment in the penitentiary.

From the Rochester Daily Advertiser and Telegraph.
"*A living Dog is better than a drunken Man.*"

On the evening of the 8th instant, as we were coming from Le Roy to this place in the Pioneer, the night being uncommonly dark, we discovered for some distance before we reached Allen's creek, in Wheatland, that a dog, not known by any of the passengers, was frequently running about the sides of the carriage, and evidently very uneasy, and seeming to look with deep interest for some notice from the passengers within. When we had come up within about ten or twelve rods of the creek, the dog got before the stage, and in the middle of the road set up a most earnest barking and crying, which attracted the notice of the passengers and driver, who apprehending that all this concern of the strange dog might mean something, stopped his horses, and looking under his coach and within six inches of his wheel, saw a man lying across the path, in such a position, that had he drove two feet further, the wheel must have passed directly over the neck of the poor creature and terminated his existence. The man was old and grey headed, and the secret of his exposure was, he was drunk, so drunk that when aroused he could not speak. As soon as he was drawn out from under the coach, the faithful dog appeared in ecstacy of joy—his first motion was to stretch himself at full length upon his beastly master, fawning with more interest than language can describe, then jumping across his body, backward and forward, as if to shield him from danger, or to infuse animation into his almost lifeless body. We state these facts for two reasons—first to show the danger of rum; and secondly the sagacity of the animal: the faithful interest manifested by the dog could not have been more fully expressed, even if he had possessed the power of speech;—and we must add one more word to set the disgusting drunkard before the reader—he held in his hand the neck of a broken bottle. PASSENGERS.

P. S. There are eight living witnesses of the above facts, which happened only two days since.

WONDERFUL TREE.—A paper published in Gore, Upper Canada, mentions a pine tree, now growing in that vicinity, which about a yard from the ground measures 20 1-2 feet in circumference, and appears to be but little less, at the height of 60 or 70 feet. Its whole height is estimated at 200 feet. It is known by the name of the "Johny Martin Pine," from the circumstance of a Scotsman of that name, who once lived near it, always stopping for a considerable time as he passed that way, and viewing it with mute astonishment.

GENERAL ZAREMBA.—This general had a very long Polish name; the king of Prussia had heard of it, and one day said to him, "Pray, Zaremba, what is your name? The General, told him the whole of it. "Heavens!" said the king, "the devil himself has not such a name." "Why should he?" replied Zaremba, "he is no relation of mine."

An action of slander was tried last week in the Court of King's Bench, Montreal, between John Ray, plaintiff, and Pane Kuntzo, defendant. The words spoken were:—"You are a liar and a blackguard—you are a little man without honour or good principles—you are a mean insignificant little fellow." No defence was set up by the defendant. The damages were laid at £2000, which the jury took the liberty of reducing to one shilling.

By a sudden rise of the Delaware on the night of the 21st, we understand, says the Trenton True American, that considerable loss has been sustained by the owners of lumber which laid in the river at Lamberton. Upwards of forty rafts, it is said, were carried off by the flood, some of which belonging to the dealers of this place, cannot be brought back without considerable difficulty and expense. We believe, however, that nearly all the rafts have been found; and as a majority of them were destined to the Philadelphia market, the loss and trouble which would otherwise have been occasioned to them, will be in a great measure avoided.

The Buffalo Journal of the 21st inst. says: The upper part of lake Erie, is open, and several vessels from Sandusky and Cleaveland have reached Detroit. The ice here is still plenty, though considerably broken, and it covers the lake, we learn, as far up as Erie, which is ninety miles. The weather, for a few days, has been mild, and warm: showers have been frequent—and should this state of things continue, the ice must soon disappear.

The Quebec Gazette of the 10th inst. says—A good deal of ice has been passing down the St. Lawrence, opposite to this city, for the two last days. The lake ice is not passed, as no rushes and wild water fowl have been seen, although there is no doubt that it is on its way. The season continues favorable; large patches of ground are seen in all the parishes round the city; the roads are completely broken up.

THEATRES BURNT.

	Lives lost.
Brunswick Theatre, London, Feb. 27, 1828,	13.
Bowery Theatre, New York, May 25, 1828,	2.
Theatre in Shantak District, China, 1828,	60.
Glasgow Theatre, Jan. 10, 1829.	
Mobile Theatre, March 1, 1828.	
Augusta Theatre, Geo. April 3, 1829.	
La Fayette Theatre, N. Y. April 10, 1829.	

WANTED,

THREE or four young women to learn the Tailoring business. Apply at this Office.
may 2—3t*

BIBLE SOCIETY OF PHILADELPHIA.—The Annual Meeting of the Bible Society of Philadelphia, will be held at St Andrew's Church, in Eighth street, near Spruce, on Wednesday evening, 6th May inst. at half past seven o'clock, when the Annual Report will be read, and a number of Addresses will be made. The Managers and Members of the Female Bible Society, the Young Men's Auxiliary Bible Society, the Members of the Bible Association, and the Citizens generally, are respectfully invited to attend.

After the Addresses are made, a collection will be taken up in aid of the Funds of the Society; and an election take place of Officers for the ensuing year.

P. F. MAYER, }
P. WOOLLE, } Secretaries.

NOTICE.—MR. FISK will preach at the Lombard street Church, to-morrow evening, from John xiii. 21. "Ye shall seek me, and shall die in your sins; whither I go ye cannot come."

A General meeting of the journeymen house carpenters of this city and precincts, will be held at the house of A. Hollahan, Chesnut street, on Thursday evening next, May 7, at 8 o'clock, punctuality is requested.

The Annual Sermon will be preached by the Rt. Rev. Bishop White, at the Orphan Asylum, on Sunday next, the 3d of May, at half past 3 o'clock, P. M. Divine Service may be expected there every Sunday during the summer, at the same hour.
april 30—3t

NOTICE.—A lecture will be delivered tomorrow evening, at the Universalist Church in Callowhill street, from 2. Thes. i: 7, 8, 9. "And to you who are troubled rest with us, when the Lord Jesus shall be revealed from heaven with his mighty angels, in flaming fire, taking vengeance on them that know not God, and that obey not the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ; who shall be punished with everlasting destruction from the presence of the Lord, and from the glory of his power."

☞ The Corner Stone of a Temple for the Second New Jerusalem Church of Philadelphia, will be laid on Monday next, the 4th inst., at 5 o'clock in the afternoon, on Fourth street near German. An address will be delivered by the Rev. M. H. Roche, and collection taken to aid in the erection of the Building.

ARCH STREET THEATRE.

This Evening, May 2, 1829, will be presented the admired comedy of TOWN & COUNTRY, or Which is Best? After the play, a comic Song, by Mr. M. S. Phillips; and a Pas De Deux, by Mr. & Miss Kerr.—The entertainment to conclude with the melo drama of the MILLER & HIS MEN.

STOP THE SCOUNDREL.

YESTERDAY morning a man, about the middle size, genteely dressed, entered the dwelling of the Subscriber, proceeded up stairs, and rifled a desk and some bureaus of part of their contents, consisting of some Money, one silver plain Patent Lever Watch, M. J. Tobias & Co. Liverpool, No. 7530; one do. old-fashioned double cased English Watch, Robinson, Liverpool; one do. French Watch, new; one Lady's Gold Neck Chain, eight feet long, barrel and locket; one pair Gold Earrings, one pair Bracelets; one Diamond Buckle, &c. &c. &c.

Pawnbrokers and others are requested to detain the above articles and the person offering them, for the purpose of detecting roguery and bringing it to punishment. A suitable reward will be given for efficient aid.

PARDON DAVIS,
No. 134 North Eighth street, or 95 North Second st.
may 2—2t

Journal of the Franklin Institute,
No. 4, Vol. 3, for April, 1829.

PUBLISHED Monthly, by the FRANKLIN INSTITUTE, of the State of Pennsylvania, for the promotion of the Mechanic Arts.

Subscriptions received at the office of the Actuary, in the Hall of the Institute. may 2—tf

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REMOVAL.
PETER WAGER,

RESPECTFULLY informs the public that he has removed his Wine and Liquor Establishment from No. 3 SOUTH FIFTH STREET,

To No. 179 CHESNUT STREET;
Opposite the State House.

Where he offers for sale a choice supply of fine Wines, in wood or in bottles. Also, very superior Brandy and Holland Gin, Old Rum, &c. &c., all of which he will sell at reduced prices, wholesale and by retail.
may 2—12t

DAVID M'CLURE,
Late Principal of the Nautical and Mathematical Academy.

INFORMS the public, that through the frequent solicitation of his friends, to give instruction to youth in the Mathematical Sciences, he has opened an Academy in one of the large and airy rooms of the Screnin House in Cherry above Fifth street, where will be carefully taught all the branches which constitute a complete English education, with those connected with a Mathematical, Philosophical, and Astronomical course.

The method which will be adopted to communicate instruction, is such as the experience of twenty years suggests. Regular familiar *Lectures*, suited to the capacity of the scholars, *examinations*, and frequent *practical exercises* in all the branches of science, have always been attended with great success, and will still form a prominent part of the system to be pursued, under the fullest conviction that it is the only rational course, which will secure to the pupil a solid attainment of sound science.

Further information will be communicated to parents and others, on application being made at No. 109 Filbert above Eleventh street; at No. 224 Walnut below Second, or at the Academy during the usual school hours.
may 1—3t

Remedy; or Suppositories for the Piles.

THE Medicine now offered to the public is one which has been fully subject to the infallible test of experience, and in every instance where it has been fairly tried, it has been attended with the most complete success. In some of the cases, the patients had been labouring under the disease for years, and during that period had received the best medical advice, and had even undergone a painful surgical operation, without permanent advantage. It is not (like those usually advertised) offered as a certain cure for a long catalogue of diseases, but those afflicted with this complaint, for which alone it is recommended, may rely with confidence upon obtaining relief, even in its worst forms, in a short time; and they themselves are the best judges of the importance of such a remedy. Price 50 cents per box, with directions, signed by the proprietor. Prepared and Sold at HENRY CORNISH'S Drug and Chemical Store, No. 213 North Third, above Callowhill street.

To be had also at ISAAC THOMPSON'S, N. W. corner of Market and Second streets; PETER SPARK'S, No. 258 South Second street; and at PLEASANTS & GRAFF'S, No. 6 North Third street.
may 2—3m

NOTICE.

THE Subscribers having experienced great inconvenience from the practice of cutting lottery tickets, hereby give notice that they will not hereafter pay any lottery prize ticket which has been cut into two or more pieces, unless all the pieces of such ticket be presented at the same time.
may 1—2w YATES & M'INTYRE.

JAMES CHESNUT,
BOOKSELLER AND STATIONER,
No. 194 Callowhill street,

WHERE he offers, on the lowest terms, School Books and Stationary, of every description. Hazen's Symbolical Primer, or Class Book No. 1; and Speller and Definer, or Class Book No. 2; German School Books, &c. Day Books, Ledgers, Journals, &c. Books neatly rebound, and Blank Books bound to any pattern. ☞ Bindery at No. 28 North Third street.
may 2—6m

CHARLES K. SERVOSS,
No. 60 North Second, four doors above Arch street, Philadelphia,

HAS just received a fresh supply of Looking Glasses, Fancy Hardware, Cutlery, &c. which, with his former stock, comprises a general assortment, all of which he offers for sale, at wholesale or retail, cheap, for cash or acceptances, among which are

Rich Gilt Mantel and Pier Looking Glasses,
Mahogany, Pine, and other framed Looking Glasses, of all kinds.
Brass Andirons, Tongs and Shovels, new patterns.
Waiters, Bread Baskets, Shuffers, and Trays, assorted patterns.
Plated Castors and Candlesticks; very superior.
Block Tin Ware, American Manufacture—Coffee and Tea Pots, Sugar and Slop Bowls, to match, of superior finish.
Brass Kettles, Sad Irons, Coffee Mills, Tea Kettles, Gridirons, Brass Candlesticks, Iron Castings, Pots, Skillets, Dutch Ovens, &c.
Bellows and Hearth Brushes, assorted kinds, &c.

N. B. Country Merchants, Housekeepers and others, would find it to their interest to call as above directed.

☞ Looking Glass Plates for sale, separate from frames, and Looking Glasses, and picture frames made to order.

Looking Glasses packed in the best manner, and sent to any part of the city, free of porterage.
may 2—3t

ALMANACK.

1829. MAY.	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER.	MOON'S PHASES.
2 SATURDAY,	5 45	6 17	1 3	
3 SUNDAY,	5 42	6 18	1 48	
4 MONDAY,	5 41	6 19	2 41	
5 TUESDAY,	5 39	6 21	3 11	
6 WEDNESDAY,	5 38	6 22	3 54	
7 THURSDAY,	5 37	6 23	4 29	
8 FRIDAY,	5 35	6 25	5 17	

MARRIED.

On Thursday, the 30th ult. by Benjamin W. Richards, Esq. Mayor, ROBERT HUTCHINSON to ELIZABETH S. PAXSON, all of this city.

On Thursday evening, 23d ult. by the Rev. Samuel Helfenstein, Mr. JOHN GAMPHER, eldest son of Michael Gampher, to Miss SARAH GILFREY, all of the District of Southwark.

On the 19th ult. in Christ Church, North Third street, N. L. by the Rev. William Metcalfe, Mr. JAMES WRIGHT, of Frankford, to Miss MARGARET CARISS, of this city.

On Tuesday evening, by the Rev. James Patterson, Mr. ROBERT L. SAWYER, to Miss MARTHA ELLASON, both of the Northern Liberties.

By the Rev. Dr. Staughton, Mr. JOHN M. TURNER, to Miss ANNA MARIA HAMILTON.

On Monday evening, the 20th inst. by the Rev. Elisha Cushman, Mr. JOSEPH N. GOODRICH, to Miss HARRIET LE HURAY, daughter of the Rev. Nicholas Le Huray, all of this city.

On the 24th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Cooper, Mr. JOHN GRANT, to Miss ELIZABETH PRUITT.

On Thursday evening, 23th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Patterson, Mr. ELISHA ROBBINS, to Miss ANNA FOUST, all of this city.

On Thursday evening week, by the Rev. Wm T. Brantly, Mr. JOSEPH W. JONES, to Miss SARAH WALRAVEN, both of this city.

On Wednesday, 22d inst. by the Rev. William Mann, Mr. WILLIAM RAY GILLMER, to Miss MILCAH M. MOORE, daughter of John Mendall, Esq. formerly of Delaware.

On the 23d inst. by Benjamin W. Richards, Mayor, ROBERT STACKHOUSE, of this city, to ELIZABETH D. KIMBER, of Radnor Township, Chester county.

On the 23d inst. in Friends' Meeting House, at Newton, N. J., JOHN C. BULL, of New York, to CAROLINE, daughter of Richard M. Cooper, of Camden, N. J.

In Fall River, on Monday morning, Mr. ANDREW C. FEARING, merchant of Boston city, to Miss ALDIBORONTIPHOSCOPHORNIO COWEN, of Fall River.

DIED.

On the 17th ult. Mrs. SARAH MACKNET, of Germantown, aged 47 years.

On Wednesday, Mrs. DILLON, wife of Mr. James Dillon.

On Tuesday evening, the 28th inst. Mr. JOHN A. KENNEY, aged 55 years.

On Tuesday morning, Mrs. REBECCA, wife of William Dick.

On Monday evening, DAVID UBER, in the 84th year of his age.

On Saturday evening, of a short illness, HELENA MARY, youngest daughter of the late Capt. John H. Hampton, aged 3 years and 5 months.

On Thursday, the 23d instant, Mrs. AGNES MILLER.

On Friday morning, the 24th inst. of a short but severe illness, LUTHENIA ELMIRA, only daughter of Mr. Godfrey Laichoff, aged 17 months.

On the 20th inst. GEORGE ANTHONY, infant son of the late Paschall B. Smith, aged 4 weeks and 3 days.

On Sunday, the 26th inst. after a confinement to her room, being lame and blind for 6 years and two months, CATHARINE GODSHALL, the widow of Philip Godshall of Germantown, at the advanced age of 87 years.

On Thursday week, after a lingering illness, Mr. JAMES SAVAGE, boat maker, of Accomack county, Virginia, in the 39th year of his age.

In Washington City, on Monday morning last, at 5 o'clock, after a lingering illness, Mr. ANDREW TATE, Clerk in the General Post Office.

At Northumberland, N. H. on the 18th instant, THOMAS PEVERLY, Jr. Esq. Attorney at Law, aged 32 years. He was engaged in professional business when he fell from his chair in a fit of apoplexy, in which he continued until he expired at two o'clock the next morning.

At Wilmington, Del. on the night of the 24th instant, Mrs. ELIZABETH MILLER, of Philadelphia, aged 67 years. Her death was occasioned from her clothes having suddenly taken fire in a private room at the Fayette Hotel, where she had temporarily put up, and burning her severely before the accident became known to the family. The assistance of Drs. M'Lane, Brincle, and Smith, of the Navy, was afforded as soon as it could be obtained, together with that of the family, and of several other persons who very kindly attended her, but it proved unavailing. Her remains were interred on the afternoon of the 26th inst. in the Friends' Burying Ground.

LEBANON GARDEN.

JOHN PASCALL, respectfully informs his friends and the Public, that he will commence serving

TURTLE SOUP,

on Sunday next, any time after 11 o'clock, A. M. and continue to do so during the season.

N. B. Families supplied.
may 2—3t

In Chancery of New Jersey.

BETWEEN JOSEPH DEACON, Complainant, AND EVAN C. SMITH & AL. Defendants. } On Bill, &c.

It appearing to this Court that the complainant has filed his bill in the above cause, and that process of subpœna to appear and answer, directed to the defendants, hath been regularly issued, returnable in the term of April, A. D. 1829, but that the defendants, Evan C. Smith, Ellwood E. Smith, Charles Smith, John L. Smith, Job Smith, and Harriet Smith, could not be found in this State to be served therewith, and that they have not caused their appearance to be entered as in case such process had been duly served, and it being made to appear by affidavit to the satisfaction of the Chancellor, that the said Evan C. Smith, Ellwood E. Smith, and Harriet Smith, reside in the State of Pennsylvania, and that the said Charles Smith, John L. Smith, and Job Smith reside in the Western Country.

It is thereupon, on this twentieth day of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and twenty nine, on motion of VOLNEY B. PALMER, Solicitor of the complainant, by this order directed by the Chancellor, that the said absent defendants appear, plead, answer, or demur to the complainant's bill, on or before the second Tuesday of July next, or that in default thereof, such decree be made against them as the Chancellor shall think equitable and just.

And it is further ordered, That this order shall, within twenty days hereafter, be served personally on the said Evan C. Smith, Ellwood E. Smith, Charles Smith, John L. Smith, Job Smith, and Harriet Smith, by a delivery of a copy thereof to each of them, or be published within the said twenty days in "The New Jersey Mirror," a newspaper printed at Mount Holly, in this State, and continued therein for six weeks successively, at least once in every week; and also in one of the newspapers printed and published in the City of Philadelphia, and continued therein for four weeks successively, at least once in every week.

A true copy. I. H. WILLIAMSON, C.
JOHN WILSON, Clerk.
April 27, 1829. may 2—4t

Information Wanted.

ON the 19th of April, a man named ABEL LEWIS left his residence in Vincent Township, Chester county, in a state of mental derangement.

He is about 56 years of age, five feet eight or nine inches high, dark hair, inclining to grey, which he wears tied. He had on a fur hat, new home made cloth roundabout, olive colour; light colored cloth vest; dark brown cloth pantaloons, the left side made similar to overalls, stockings newly footed, and old shoes.

The friends of humanity are solicited to use him kindly, and forward any certain information respecting him, to his anxious relatives, near Chester Springs, Chester county, Pa.

5mo 2—2t* JONATHAN THOMAS.

WOOL.

6,000 LBS. of various qualities, on hand. Also, 100 packages Reading Wool Hats, trimmed in the handsomest manner, from the most approved manufactories, and well adapted to the Southern and Western Trade, consisting of black and white round and square Crowns, on the most reasonable terms, for cash or acceptances.

Purchasers will find it to their advantage to call at the Wool Hat, Wool and Commission Warehouse, No. 67 Dock street, corner of Bank Alley.

ROBERT MONTGOMERY.

N. B. Manufactured Goods received on consignment, or exchanged for Wool at fair Market prices.
may 2—4t*

A STRANGER,

ABOUT the latter part of March, arrived in this city, and put up at a Tavern, where he left a small bundle, containing some clothes, and being unacquainted with the city, has forgotten the place. Information relating to it, left at the Office of the Saturday Evening Post, will be thankfully received by the owner.
april 25—tf

SPECIFIC FOR THE CONSUMPTION

THE PULMEL, a specific remedy for the Consumption, or nothing else, was discovered by a medical gentleman of Philadelphia. It never fails, when properly prescribed, with suitable diet and exercises, to relieve in all cases, and cure in eight cases out of ten. It is a chemical compound of vegetable substances, and highly sedative, pectoral, demulcent, diaphoretic, and healing, &c. It is susceptible of many effectual forms, operating internal use and inhalation. It has been found available in the first stages of consumption, and where even the patients have not been reduced beyond help by a debilitating course of remedies.

The Syrup of Pulmel for internal use, and the Balsam Pulmel for inhalation, have been prepared with plain directions. They will be all the little, with all perfect discomfort wholesale. A spoonful forms a dose. They are safe and pleasant preparations.

Applications for particular preparations of the PULMEL to suit peculiar cases will be duly attended to. Written consultations on these cases may be had in writing, with ample directions, on Cor. 2nd & Sassafras, upon a medical statement of the case, and a Fee of $10.

Sold by the principal Druggists in this city, and in the principal towns of the United States.

Orders and Communications received by S. C. ATKINSON, Office of the Saturday Evening Post, Philadelphia.

CONSUMPTION.

Extract of a letter from Mr. Th. G——, of New York, dated 10th of April, 1829:

"I was one of the first who used the PULMEL, have taken fifteen bottles, and have recommended it to several, who all agree with me that its effects are very beneficial. The bearer of this goes to Philadelphia, to begin a course of remedies under your direction, &c."

The PULMEL continues to be prepared and sold, to suit all the peculiar cases of Consumption.
april 25—tf

COUGHS, ASTHMAS
AND CONSUMPTIONS.

THE Public is respectfully informed that ANDERSON'S COUGH DROPS and PECTORAL POWDERS have been an extensive use for nine years past, proved themselves to be one of the most valuable remedies ever yet discovered for the cure of Coughs, Colds, and other affections of the breast and lungs leading to Consumptions. Thousands have experienced the happy effects of this *Healing Balsam*, and many of the highest respectability have voluntarily given certificates, some of which will accompany each Bottle that will satisfy every unprejudiced mind that the most extraordinary and unexpected cures have been performed by the use of this medicine, in cases of long standing in which other medicine had produced no favorable effects, and where the most skilful Physicians had given them up as hopeless. It is not pretended that they are an infallible cure in all cases, but of such as are incurable, there are but few but what will be greatly relieved by the use of them. Scarcely a case of Colds, Coughs, Pain in the side, difficulty of breathing, want of sleep, arising from debility, or even acutal Consumption, but may be relieved by a timely use of this Healing Balsam.

Each Dollar Bottle of this medicine contains about sixty doses, which proves them to be a cheap medicine considering their virtues.

NEW CERTIFICATE.

To JAMES MELLEN, Hudson, N. Y.

In the spring of 1818, Mr. Eleazar Harris, a man in very indigent circumstances, and who had labored for me occasionally, for more than a year, was violently seized with an affection of the lungs, accompanied by a tight dry cough, frequently unable to raise any thing for nearly half an hour, and then, most commonly, blood. His cough was so severe and incessant, that he soon became much emaciated, his eyes glassy, and his strength left him to that degree that he was wholly unable to labour; commiserating his situation, a friend of mine and myself procured for him one bottle of Anderson's Cough Drops. By taking which, in about 2 weeks (to my astonishment) he was so far restored as to be able to perform his usual labour.

Hillsdale, Feb. 10, 1828. GAIUS STEBBINS

BEWARE OF IMPOSITION.

This valuable Medicine is *Counterfeited*. Purchasers must be particular, and ask for ANDERSON'S COUGH DROPS, prepared by JAMES MELLEN and also see that the Bottles are stamped in the Glass J. Mellen, instead of I. Miller. For sale, wholesale and retail, by J. Thompson, corner of Market and Second streets; R. & C. Yarnall & Co.; T. W. Dyott and Bettle & Jenkins, Philadelphia.
Dec. 20—eo3m

COCALICO MILL STONES.

THE Subscribers manufacture the COCALICO MILL STONES of every description, celebrated for grinding Corn, Rye and Plaister, &c. Orders addressed to either of their agents, viz.

ABRAHAM BRUNER, Columbia, Pennsylvania
CORNELIUS SMITH, Port Deposit, Maryland;
PETER FAHNESTOCK, No. 11, Light street Wharf, Baltimore.
S. K

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

—o—

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENIG POST.

Never did the Nine on me their favours shower,
Nor place one spark of fire within my brain;
On fire which parts least—yet many an hour
Have I devoted to some petty strain.

Sometimes I've fancied, when my task was done,
I was a *Poet*—visionary thought!
For many, too often, my blunders, one by one,
Appeared successively, and all was naught.

Frantic with rage, o'ercome by grief and shame,
That while *I* live in dull obscurity,
Others should live neverliving fame,
And gain those laurels coveted by me.

I cursed my fate and threw my *pen* away,
Until reflection aided my design;
And now, a scribbler, never—not from to-day—
To wish communion with the partial Nine.

ERASMUS.

Solutions to the Conundrums in our last.
Brest—Pa'ma—Upsal—Lima—Flores.

Answer to the Riddle in our last.
PAINT.—Pain, Pan, Pin, Pint, Pit, Ant, Pant, Tin, Tan, Tap, Pat, Saint.

CROSS READINGS.

1. The 22d of February last was celebrated here by—both branches of the Legislature appropriating—the President elect—to the lunatic asylum.

2. An oration will be delivered by—two old bachelors—on female education, and—the most approved plan of—laying the corner stone of the Medical Hall.

3. A horse ran away yesterday with—a blacksmith shop—and upset—a four year old bright bay horse—and the Ohio river at the falls.

4. A new literary paper is about to be published in—the Penitentiary of Kentucky by—the Senators of Congress—to raise the price of cotton.

5. Will be sold to the highest bidder without reserve—the allied powers of Europe—the purchaser giving—an address on the evils of intemperance.

6. Mr. Booth appeared in the character of—a new one barreled hand organ, warranted to—call the military out to suppress—150 kegs fresh oysters.

7. The turnpike from Louisville to Lexington has been—convicted of keeping a disorderly house, and ordered to receive—the Governor and suite in—14 boxes of Imperial tea.

Among the new publications announced in London is "Poor Humphrey's Prophecies, for 1829, with Hieroglyphics, by William Hone."—It has this motto.

All who are over wise, all who are otherwise,
All who are never wise, all who are weatherwise,
Over or other, or never or weatherwise.
All should read Humphrey, and be altogether wise.

HIGH LIFE IN WASHINGTON.

A Winebago squaw has made her appearance in the streets of that city in a blanket, and a white satin hat and feathers, and a parasol!

A gentleman waited on General Jackson at Washington, and sat sometime. Rising to go away, he remarked, that he would not encroach longer on the President's time. Whereupon the President said, "Sit down, sir, and stay; I like to have you; you are the first man who has come to see me without asking for an office."

OUR CHARACTER ABROAD.

A German Editor it is said, has informed his readers, that morals were at so low an ebb in the United States, that two of the basest men in the Republic were candidates for the Presidency. (The German Editor must have read the American newspapers upon both sides of the question, and believe all that he had read.

THE MOSQUITO.

This tormenting insect, happily known only by report in England, is justly an object of dread to all new comers. A young lady from the Highlands of Scotland, having had her imagination worked upon, during the voyage to India, by the terrible description given of it by the officers of the ship, who felt a pleasure in h axing the *griffins*, (new comers,) and having heard by some means that it had a proboscis or trunk, on seeing an elephant near the beach where they landed, exclaimed as she caught the arm of one of the passengers for protection, "Is that the animal yo ca'a musketee?"

The parish clerk of a village in Devonshire, was directed by the church wardens to give notice to the congregation, that parson R. and C. would preach there *alternately*; for which he read thus:—the congregation being desired to take notice that parson R. and parson C. will preach here *eternally*.

A maiden face dandy mechanic, a few days since expressed sincere regret to his shopmates that nature had not furnished him whiskers. They persuaded him to procure some *whisker salve*. He accordingly despatched a boy, (to evade any observation being made on himself) for the manure recommended. This little fellow was punctual in his commission: but the apothecary thinking he made a mistake sent a blister salve, which was plastered on each side of the poor dupe's face from ear to mouth. By the time he got to his lodgings his face began to smart, and his land-lady remonstrated with him, and wished him to wash off the salve: but he said; "he could not think of such a thing, as his whiskers were taking root." Instead of which, to his very great disappointment, up came two large blisters.

An old gentleman who wore a wig, was telling another that his physician had advised a change of (h)air. "Truly," said the other, "I am of the same opinion, for the *wig* you have on is scarcely fit to be seen."

The girls of the Island of Himla, opposite Rhodes, are not permitted to marry, by their relations, before they have brought up from the sea a certain quantity of sponges, which abound on that part of the coast of Asia Minor, and before they can give proof of their agility by taking them from a certain depth. The young men are not permitted to marry till they can descend with facility to the depth of twenty fathoms.

ABERNETHIANA.—The following is the last and best that we have heard of the above-named gentleman. We should premise that the details of it are a little altered, with the view of adapting it to "ears polite;" for, without some process of this kind, it would not have been presentable:—A Lady went to the Doctor in great distress of mind, and stated to him that, by a strange accident, she had swallowed a live spider. At first his only reply was, "whew! whew! whew!" a sort of internal whistling sound, intended to be indicative of supreme contempt. But his anxious patient was not so easily to be repulsed; she became every moment more and more urgent for some means of relief from the dreadful effect of the strange accident she had consulted him about; when, at last looking round upon the wall, he put up his hand and caught a fly.—"There, Ma'am," said he, "I've got a remedy for you. Open your mouth; and, as soon as I put this fly into it, shut it close again, and the moment the spider hears the fly buzzing about, up he'll come, and then you can spit them both out together!"

A country woman, coming to an inn in the West of England, wanted a bed; and being told they had none to spare, still persisted, till the landlady said in a joke, "I tell you, good woman, I have none, unless you can prevail with the ostler to give you half of his."—"Well," said she innocently, "if he is a sober, prudent man, I should not mind!"

HUMAN NATURE.—Mr. Buckingham gives the following illustration of an important principle in human nature:—"Some of the Khan's troops were sent out to shoot pigeons for our supper, and they thought it hard service, as the practice was to select for this duty those who were not favourites, by which it was considered as a sort of punishment. I advised the chief to try the effect of a contrary system, making the duty a sort of honorary distinction, which he adopted with complete success; for on sending an order that six of the best shots of his train should go out on this service, there was a contention between the whole troop for the honour of deserving this title. I had tried the experiment so often at sea, by inviting the smartest seamen in the ship to lead the way in some duty which others had imposed as a punishment, and I never knew any such appeal to the pride and better feelings, even of the commonest men, to fail."

At Pekin, the capital of China, a newspaper of extraordinary size is published weekly; it is printed on silk stuff. It contains no foreign news whatever, but dwells entirely on domestic occurrences. Divers sheets of some of the numbers of this gazette, bearing date the 18th and 26th February, 1798, are preserved in the royal library of Paris, which are ten yards and a quarter in length.

The art of Printing is unknown in Persia; beautiful writing, therefore, is considered a high accomplishment. It is carefully taught in schools, and those who excel in it are almost classed with literary men. They are employed to copy books, and some have attained to such eminence in this art, that a few lines by one of these celebrated penmen are often sold for several pounds.

HINTS TO YOUNG FARMERS.

Consider your calling the most elevated, and the most important; but never be above it, nor be afraid of the *fork* and the *apron*.

Put off no business, which ought and can be done to-day, until to-morrow.

As soon as the spring opens and the frost is out of the ground, put your fences in order.

Plant no more ground than you can well manure and cultivate to advantage.

Never hire a man to do a piece of work which you can do yourself.

Every day has its appropriate duties, attend to them in succession.

Keep no more stock, than you can keep in good order, and that of the best kind.

Never "*run into debt*," without a reasonable probability of solving it at the time agreed.

Remember that *economy* and *industry* are the two great pillars of the farmer's prosperity.

Should you take the *New England Farmer* or *any other periodical journal*, pay for it in advance.

Never carry your notes in your pocket-book, as the desk or trunk is a more appropriate place. Keep them on file and in order, readily to be found when wanted.

Never buy any thing at auction because the article is going cheap, unless you have use for it.

Keep a place for your tools—and your tools in their places.

Instead of spending a rainy day in the dram shop, as many do to their ruin, repair whatever wants mending—post your books.

Should you be fond of the *chase* or the sport with the *hook*, indulge occasionally, but never to the injury of more important concerns.

By driving your business before you, and not permitting your business to drive you, you will have opportunities to indulge in innocent diversions.

Never trust your money in the hands of that man, who will put his own to hazard.

When interest or a debt becomes due, pay it at the time, whether your creditor wants it or not. Never ask him to "*call till next week*," but pay it. Never insult him by saying, "you do not want it." Punctuality is a key to every man's chest.

By constant temperance, habitual moderate exercise, and unaffected honesty, you will avoid the fees of the Lawyer and the Sheriff, gain a good report, and probably add to your present existence, at least 10 years of active life.

When a friend calls to see you, treat him with the utmost complaisance, but if important business calls your attention, politely excuse yourself, and he will excuse you.

Should you think of building a house be not in a hurry, but first have every material on the spot, and let your celler be as large as the frame.

Keep a memorandum-book—enter all notes whether received or given—all moneys received or paid out—all expences—and all circumstances of importance.

In December reckon and settle with all those with whom you have accounts—pay your shop-bill and your mechanics, if not promptly done at the time, which is the best of all.

On the first of every January reckon with yourself, and reckon honestly—bring into view all debts and credits, notes and accounts—ascertain to what amount your expences were the last year, and the loss or gain—make out a fair statement, and enter the whole in a book for the purpose. Having arrived at this important knowledge, you will imitate the prudent traveller, who always keeps in view where he is next to move. You will now look forward and calculate how and in what way, you shall best meet and prosecute the business of the ensuing season.

And lastly, when the frost of winter shall lay an embargo on your operations, and chilling blasts of Boreas shall storm you castle, let your fireside be a Paradise, and let the long evenings be consumed in social glee, or in the pursuit of useful knowledge. AN OLD FARMER.

REMEDY FOR TICKS IN SHEEP.

Boil a small quantity of tobacco, perhaps what grows on one thrifty stalk would be enough for half a dozen sheep, in so much water that when it is boiled there shall be two or three gallons of liquor, let it become sufficiently cool, then open the wool along the centre of the neck and back of the sheep, and with a bunch of tow, or some other spongy substance, put on the decoction until the skin becomes thoroughly moistened therewith, and in a short time the ticks will all be destroyed.

USE OF THE ROLLER ON GRASS LANDS.

In no branch of husbandry is the roller more an implement of utility than in the cultivation of grass.—It renders the soil compact and solid; it encourages the growth of the plants, by bringing the earth close to every part of the root; it assists in filling up and levelling any inequalities in the surface of the field, thereby preventing surface water from remaining stagnant, and eradicating the grass from particular spots; and it tends to hinder the drought from penetrating, which is an effect of the greatest importance. In fact, a grass field cannot be too often rolled; and it is not going too far to assert, that the application of the roller in Autumn to prepare the roots for resisting the winter frosts, and in Spring to firm them after these frosts, every year while the field remains in grass will amply repay the expenses.—*Trans. of Highland Society.*

A writer in the Long Island Star, speaking of the disease among Peach trees, commonly called the *Yellows*, says that it was unknown forty years ago, and that he first discovered it on his farm in Kings county, Long Island, in the year 1797, a year after two hundred Lombardy poplars, the first that were introduced into the country, had been planted on an adjoining farm.

JUST PUBLISHED,

THE CASKET FOR APRIL.

EMBELLISHED with views of the *first Presbyterian Church*, Philadelphia; the *Water Works*, &c. from Fairmount; *Philadelphia State House*, and *Music*.

CONTENTS.

The first Presbyterian Church, Philadelphia, (with an engraved view); The Christian Jewess—C. A. G.; Sketch of Lord Erskine—J. R. S.; The Marriage Scene; Grace Neville; To a dear little boy; A Sea Fight; Langeyne, Roman Bandits; Fairmount Water Works, (with an engraving); State House, Philadelphia, (with an engraving); Brief view of the prospects of American Genius—Fabius; Flirtation—Eliza; The Soldier's Son—Mrs. Denicul; Essay on Death—Carlos; Hebrew—2d Kings, 7—8; The Murder Role; The Deserted Children; My Mother's Grave; Wit and Sentiment; Meteorological Observations; Music—"March to the Battle Field." *Original Poetry.*—Reflection of a Mother; Ode to Moonlight—Carlos; To the Ladies—Feminram Amicus; Sonnet to the Sun—Carlos; To Santiago—Kate; The Shipwreck—Alascus; Lines—Oscar; To the Memory of John Hood—Frater; Song—Selim; Wake not thy lute for me—Laura; The Puzzler.

Price $2 50 a year, published by

S. C. ATKINSON,
april 18—tf 112 Chesnut street.

REMOVAL.

SARAH OSBORNE respectfully informs her friends that she has removed from Laurel street, to the dwelling part of the house occupied by Thomas Evans, as a Drug store, N. E. corner of Spruce and Third streets. april 25—3t

REMOVED

From No. 82 S. W. corner of Arch and Fourth streets to No. 16½ South Fourth street, between Market and Chesnut street.

Mr. Bristow's New System of Writing,

UNIVERSALLY patronized by the principle persons of distinction in London; sanctioned by the approbation of the Universities and all the public Institutions.

Mr. Bristow, (late of Regent street, London,) in announcing to his friends, and the public in general, of his *removal*, takes this opportunity most respectfully to offer his sincere thanks for the very flattering and kind encouragement he has experienced, and he hopes by a continued exertion on his part to merit their decided approbation. His plan of instruction is *very different* to what has been heretofore taught, and is calculated to *save vast time and expence*—and will, he is *confident* be *generally approved*, when it is *generally known*, in this city, as well as throughout the United States. Mr. Bristow will positively *engage*, wherever he goes, to *make* any Lady or Gentleman *a good writer in eight lessons*, let the present hand be *ever so defective*, as his specimens will *fully* exemplify.

The classes are limited to six—Ladies and Gentlemen are at liberty to form their own classes, (at his establishment, or at their own residence,) they commence at six o'clock in the morning, and continue through the day. During the time of instruction, either in the Ladies or Gentlemen's classes, no strangers are admitted. The accommodations are pleasant. As to his capability of instructing in the specified line, Mr. B. can produce the most unequivocal references from the principal merchants and families in this city, whom he has had, and still has the honour of imparting the system of writing to.

Terms are within the circumstances of all—every information may be obtained on application at the Office, No. 16½ South Fourth street, between Market and Chesnut street.

Evening classes are formed from the hours of seven til ten. april 10—tf

GOOD STAND.

A PERSON who can command a small Capital, may hear of an excellent opportunity of introducing himself into a good business, chiefly Grocery, in a well established stand, where there is no competition, in a flourishing part of the city. Ship Stores constitute a prominent part of the business. The applicant is desirous of associating with a partner, as his Capital is not sufficient to keep pace with the rapid increase of his business. Apply soon, through the Post Office, to JAMES LUNDY, *No. 441 Market street, Philadelphia.* References required and given. april 25—tf

Wholesale Shoe and Boot Warehouse,

NO. 15 North Third street, between Market street and the City Hotel, Philadelphia.
Jan. 3—1y ABRAHAM SCHRACK.

VEGETABLE
PULMONARY BALSAM.

THE most valuable remedy discovered for Consumptions, Asthma, Pleurisy, Spitting of Blood, Hooping Cough, and Pulmonary Affections of every kind. The basis of this medicine was a private receipt of a distinguished physician in one of the neighbouring states; and was preserved by an individual, to whom it gave the most astonishing relief. After having been supposed to be beyond the reach of medicine, from an affection of the lungs, he was restored to health by the use of the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam. It might never have been offered to the public, had not this gentleman found that his own cure was not accidental, from the fact that in the numerous cases in which he recommended it to others, it never failed to give relief. It has been improved from the original recipe in a manner which, while it preserves its peculiar properties, adapts it more perfectly to the diseases for which it is recommended, in all their stages.

TESTIMONIES.

Certificate of Leonard Stoddard.

TO THE PUBLIC.—Having been seized in the winter of 1825, with the prevailing influenza, I continued for the space of two years, to be troubled with a bad cough, great difficulty of breathing, occasional pain in the side great debility, attended with bad digestion, and the expectoration of much thick matter. I consulted three distinguished physicians, and made use of Anderson' Cough Drops, the Indian Specific, and other celebrated remedies without relief. About the first of April last, I obtained a bottle of the VEGETABLE PULMONARY BALSAM. The beneficial effect was immediate; and in the course of three months, my health was as good as it had been for the last ten years.

LEONARD STODDARD.

Rochester, N. Y. Nov. 27, 1827.

Certificate of Frederick S. Warner, Esq.

The subscriber is induced, from public considerations to recommend the VEGETABLE PULMONARY BALSAM, as a remedy of the greatest efficacy in diseases of the lungs, being probably indebted to its use for the preservation of his own life. In the fall and winter of 1825—6, I was attacked with a disease of the lungs, which threatened to be of the most serious character. It was attended with a very troublesome cough, particularly in the evening and night, with oppression and inflammation of the lungs, gradually followed by great emaciation and prostration of strength. These symptoms continued for about nine months, in spite of the efforts of the most skilful physicians to check their progress. At this time I fortunately met with the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam, by the use of which, a speedy and complete recovery was effected. My health is now good as ever it was.

FREDERICK S. WARNER.

Augusta, (Geo.) Sept. 21, 1827.

An eminent physician of New Hampshire writes—"I am satisfied the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam is a valuable medicine. It has lately been used with complete success in a severe lung complaint, attended with the raising of much blood, which had resisted every other prescription."

The wife of a Clergyman of Boston, was considered past recovering from a disease of the lungs, in the spring of 1828, whose restoration to health was ascribed, both by her physician, and her husband, to the use of the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam.

Many other certificates, from sources of the first respectability, may be examined on the bill of directions.

Sold Wholesale and Retail, by

J. Thompson, N. W. corner of Market and Second streets.

J. W. Flickwire, South Second street, opposite German street.

Joseph Stouse, corner of Coates and Second streets.

Price, 50 cents per bottle. Jan 3—12

DR. BECKER'S

CELEBRATED GENUINE EYE BALSAM.

THIS Medicine has stood the test of experience for nearly forty years, and proved itself the most remarkable remedy ever discovered for the cure of sore and inflamed eyes. Were it necessary, the proprietor could produce thousands of testimonials to show its specific effects.

The public will be particular to observe, to prevent fraud, that none are genuine without the name and signature of the Proprietor on each direction. For sale, wholesale and retail, by ISAAC THOMPSON, N. W. corner of Market and Second streets, Philadelphia.

Nov. 22—eol3t

NOTICE.

THE Co-partnership heretofore existing between the Subscribers, at Portsmouth, Dauphin County, Pa. under the firm of WATSON & BROWNING, was dissolved, by mutual consent, on the 12th of March last.

The business will be carried on in future by G. W. BROWNING, who is duly authorized to settle all accounts.

JOSIAH WATSON.
april 11—3t* G. W. BROWNING.

JOSEPH & THOMAS WOOD & CO

No. 65 Market street,

WOULD respectfully invite the attention of Merchants to their present assortment of Staple and Fancy Silks, Laces, Bobbinets, &c. as in addition to their former supply, they have received by the latest arrivals, a large assortment, among which are the following, viz:

Italian Lutestrings, jet and blue-black,
French black Lutestrings, 3 and 4-4 wide,
Lutestring black Cravats,
Grenadine and Gauze Scarfs and Habits,
Gros de Nap Habits,
Love Ribbis and Ribands,
Palmerine and Battiste, for Dresses,
Black Silk Serge and Levantines,
Silk Velvets, superior black and assorted,
French Crapes, black, white and assorted,
Arcophine do. do. do.
Elastic Garters,
Double Florences, black, white and assorted,
Silk Gloves, do. do. do.
Silk Hose and Half Hose, black and white,
Hoskin Gloves, Men's, Boulard's make,
Do. Women's, white and assorted,
Black Mode, 3 and 4-4 wide,
Swiss Muslins, figured and plain,
Thread Laces and Edgings,
4, 5, 6 and 7-4 plain Bobbinet,
4-4 figured do.
1 case No. 5-12 figured Taffeta Ribands, new style,
2 do. No. 6-16 and 9-22 do. do.
1 do. No. 12-30 do. do.
Edged and plain Taffeta and Satin Ribands, superior quality, Nos. 1½, 2, 2-12, 3, 4-16, 5-12,
New style Belt and Cap Ribands,
And an assortment of Canton Barcets, Sensbaws, Satins, Crapes, Robes, Shawls, Camlets, Ponges, for Hatters, Palm Leaf Fans, &c. jan. 31—tf

PONGEES.

JUST received and for sale by the piece, five cases first quality PONGEES, for Ladies' Habits and Dresses. WILLIAM WOOD & Co.
april 25—2t No. 8 North Second street.

PHILADELPHIA SUSPENDER
MANUFACTORY,

No. 26 South Fourth street,

OPPOSITE THE INDIAN QUEEN HOTEL.

VAN HORN & PIMM respectfully inform their friends and the public generally, that they manufacture and have constantly on hand at their store, as above, a general assortment of Silk, Worsted and Cotton Suspenders, Russian Belts, Silk, Hair and Patent Leather Stocks, Vest Springs, Cravat Stiffeners, &c. all of which they will dispose of on the most reasonable terms, wholesale and retail.

☞ All kinds of Suspenders repaired.
Oct. 11—8m

JOB PRINTING,
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
Neatly and expeditiously executed on moderate terms, at the office of the Saturday Evening Post, No. 112 Chesnut street, directly opposite the Post-Office, and corner of Hudson's Alley.

FREE GROCERIES.

A GENERAL assortment of Groceries, *warranted to have been raised without the aid of slave-labour*, consisting of

Brown Sugar, from 8 to 12½ cents per lb.
White do. from 13 to 15 cents per lb.
Lump and Loaf do. manufactured from the Maple.
Molasses of different qualities
Coffee, from 12½ to 20 cents per lb.
Spanish, Half Spanish and Common Segars.
Smoking and Chewing Tobacco.
Rice, Indigo, Salt and Spices.
Teas of superior quality.

With such other articles as can be procured of this description, constantly for sale at

C. PEIRCE'S Free Grocery Store,
S. E. corner of Third and Noble streets.
march 28—6m

WATCHES, JEWELLERY, &C.

THE Subscriber has always for sale, a handsome assortment of Gold and Silver Watches of all kinds. Also, Cummins' superior eight day Time-pieces, gold chains, seals, keys, breast-pins, finger rings, ear rings, silver spectacles, thimbles, table and tea spoons, sugar tongs, musical boxes, and a variety of other goods, which he will sell wholesale and retail, at the lowest cash prices.

Orders from the country particularly attended to.

JOHN C. FARR,
Aug. 30—1y No. 88 Market street, Philadelphia.

Free Sugar and Molasses.

A LOT OF FREE SUGAR AND MOLASSES, of various qualities and prices, just received and for sale at C. PEIRCE'S
Free Grocery Store, S. E. corner of Third and Noble
april 25—3t streets.

INDIGESTION.

Dr. Mead's Anti-Dyspeptic Pills.

A SAFE and efficacious remedy for all those deranged states of the Digestive Organs, constituting Dyspepsia or Indigestion.

This medicine is the invention of a physician who has applied his study and practice for a number of years to this distressing disease, and is therefore the result of much experience. Induced by the duty he owes to society, the proprietor has adopted this mode of circulation in order to give it a greater range of publicity, and that it may become more extensively useful than it could possibly be, were it confined within the private practice of any individual whatever. The great success of these pills in the cure of those distressing symptoms attending Dyspepsia or Indigestion, have induced many persons, without any knowledge of the materials made use of in this celebrated remedy, to offer to the public as a cure for Dyspepsia, various articles under the name of Pills, Tinctures, &c. in recommending which, they have adopted the very words of the skilful and scientific inventor of this medicine. The public are therefore requested to observe that none are genuine unless the directions accompanying each box, has the signature of GEORGE SMITH.

For sale in *New York*, by O. & W. Hull, 146 Pearl street, who are agents for the Patentee; O. Hull & Co. 221 Broadway; and J. & A. & W. H. Post, 41 William street. In *Philadelphia*, by Isaac Thompson, Market street; and Burgin, Wood & Pearsall, 29 North Third street. In *Baltimore*, by G. H. & J. S. Keerle, and Boyd & Higgins. In *Washington*, by N. Jewett. In *Alexandria*, by E. Stabler & Son. In *Richmond, Va.* by James M'Kildoe. In *Savannah, Geo.* by Anson Parsons, and by most of the Druggists throughout the United States. april 25—3m

New Circulating Library,

127 North Eighth street, 6 doors above Race.

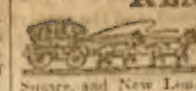
THE Subscriber returns his thanks to his friends, and the public in general, for their liberality in patronising his Library in its infant state, and hopes by his endeavors to please, in judiciously selecting, and constantly increasing his stock, to merit an increasing share of patronage.

Upwards of one thousand volumes have already been added to the first stock; the two last novels published in New York, viz:—The Castilian, a Spanish Romance, and the Trials of Life, by the author of De Lisle, were scarcely one hour in this city, before they were on my counter, and in the hands of a subscriber to this library.

N. B. A handsome lot of Juvenile Books, well assorted. Also, Miscellaneous Books, and all articles of Stationary, for sale at the Library.

april 25—tf C. STELLWAGEN.

REMOVAL.



THE Proprietors of the Philadelphia and Baltimore Mail Stage Line, via Concord, Chadsford, Kennett Square, and New London Cross Roads, have removed their Line from the Indian Queen, South Fourth street, to the House of Joseph Taylor, Western Hotel, Market, above Eighth street, from which they will start every Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning, precisely at 6 o'clock. The passengers will lodge at New London Cross Roads. The Company have provided first rate coaches, good teams, and careful drivers, and flatter themselves that they will meet with a share of public patronage. Conveyances are provided for passengers wishing to pass into the country at the following places, to wit:

Gibbon's Tavern, Concord Meeting House, Kennett's Square, New London Cross Roads, Port Deposit, and Bell Air.

Fare through, $6. Way passengers, 6½ cents per mile.
Dec. 6—tf

WILLIAM FARRAN,

Silk, Cotton & Woollen Dyer and Scourer,

No. 42 North Seventh street, 1 door below Arch.

INFORMS his friends and the public, that he has commenced the above business in all its various branches. Ladies' and Gentlemen's Apparel Dyed and Scoured in the shortest and best manner.

N. B. All orders promptly attended to at the shortest notice. march 28—tf

TO THE ELECTORS
OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF PHILADELPHIA.

FELLOW CITIZENS, PROMPTED by the ADVICE of many kind FRIENDS, and encouraged by the marks of approbation bestowed upon me last Fall, I am induced to offer myself as a candidate for the Office of Sheriff, at the approaching election.

If a long period of active and laborious exertion in the War of the Revolution, and such other claims as I may have upon your attention, should procure for me a majority of your suffrages, I shall discharge the duties of the office with zeal and fidelity. With great respect, I have the honor to be your Fellow Citizen,

feb. 6—tf GEORGE REEN.

MILITARY EQUIPMENTS,

Coach Lace and Furniture Fringe.

A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT of Military Equipments, of all kinds, suitable for Military Officers, Infantry, Artillery, Cavalry, Troop and Rifle Volunteer Companies.

Also, Coach Lace and Furniture Fringe, wholesale and retail, at the lowest prices. Apply to

HENRY KORN,
No. 22 North Third street, Philadelphia.
feb. 28—6m

CANARY, MOCKING, & RED BIRDS.

A LARGE collection of Canary, Mocking and Red BIRDS, for sale at No. 118 Cherry street, the first house above Eighth street. march 22—tf

REMOVAL.

PETER WRIGHT, respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has removed from his old stand, No. 27 to No. 56 North Third street, above Arch, and nearly opposite U. Wade's Hotel, sign of the Golden Swan, where he has opened a large and extensive assortment of CHINA, GLASS and QUEENSWARE, which he will sell at the lowest prices for cash or acceptances, and solicits the continuance of the former customers and country merchants generally. feb. 14—tf

GUM ELASTIC OVER-SHOES.

A SMALL lot of very superior Gum Elastic Over-Shoes, just opened.

Gentlemen's wax calf boots, ...$3 75
Do. copper nailed boots, good, ...2 50
Youth and boys boots, from .....1 75 to 2 25

With a general assortment of Ladies' Kid, Lasting and Morocco shoes and boots—Gentlemen's fine and common shoes, monroes, &c. &c.

SAMUEL D. BREED,
Nov. 1—tf No. 6 North Sixth street.

MRS. CROZET'S,
PIANO FORTE SEMINARY,

No. 191 Lombard street, near Seventh.

MRS. CROZET respectfully informs her friends and the public, that she will teach pupils at her Seminary, at the moderate charge of $6, and when at the pupil's residence, $8.

☞ Satisfactory reference will be given to some of the most respectable families, whose sons and daughters have received her tuition. march 28—3m

MOROCCO

AND FANCY LEATHER STORE OF GEO. WILSON, is removed from No. 35 NORTH THIRD STREET, to No. 32, nearly opposite the former stand, while a new store is being built.

As usual, a general assortment of Morocco, Buck Skins, and Chamois Fancy Leather, parchment, White Leather, &c.

N. B. The stand, No. 35 North Third street, is expected to be re-occupied next May. march 7—tf

WILLIAM H. MOORE,
UNDERTAKER,

No. 102½ Arch street, between Fifth and Sixth street, (south side.)

THE subscriber, respectfully informs his friends and the public that he keeps always on hand, a general assortment of coffins, of all sizes and patterns, plain or ornamented. Also, stuff of every description ready prepared, which at the shortest notice, can be made to order. The whole business of Funerals will be attended to if desired, on very moderate terms, such as furnishing Hearse, Carriages, Shrouds, Scarfs, Crape, Gloves, Ice Boxes, &c.

The subscriber's intention is to devote his whole attention to the above named business.

N. B. Attendance at all hours. *Circumstances taken into consideration.* aug 30—tf

A SITUATION WANTED,

BY a middle aged woman, as housekeeper—good recommendations can be given. Inquire at No. 19 Crown street. Nov. 29—tf

D. WIDENER TAILOR

No. 107 Race street, fourth door above Third.

COATS, PANTALOONS and VESTS made and trimmed cheap for cash. A general assortment of Cloths and Cassimeres on hand, as cheap as at any store in this city.

☞ First rate Stocks, Gloves, Handkerchiefs and Vests, ready made, cheap for cash. march 28—1y

MR. & MRS. OWEN,

No. 138 Lombard street,

BEG leave to inform their friends that their Didactic Seminary is open for the reception and instruction of Young Ladies in the useful and polite branches of English Literature, Lace Work, Embroidery, Music and Drawing, if required. Prices vary.

A select class of Young Ladies will receive Lessons in Writing, from 6 to 7 each evening, during May, June and July. april 11—4t*

WHITE MERINO SHAWLS.

JUST opened, a large supply of white Merino Shawls, plain, and with neat colored borders, of superior quality.

ALSO, LATELY RECEIVED,

Plain and satin bordered Norwich Shawls.
Silk, Cashmere, plain, and also with neat col'd borders 4-4 and 8-4 plain and embroidered white Crape Shawls.
4, 5 and 6-4 plain white and colored Silk Shawls.
Plain colored and black Canton Crapes.
do. do. do. India Satins.
do. do. Levantines, Florence and Gros de Naples.
Honnet Levantines, black Modes and Milliners.
Gros de Indes, Turc Satin and black Italian Mantua.
Crape de Lyons, Battiste and Barege.
Nankin and Canton Crapes.
Cambric Ginghams and neat Calicoes.
India Book Muslins and silks.
Very Shear Scotch do. and super white Crape.
Fine Demi Cambrics, Cambric Muslins and Dimities.
Also, one case of FRENCH GINGHAMS.
Vigonia and Rouen Cassimeres.
Fancy Stripes and Vestings.
Fine Drillings, Satteens and Jeans.
With a complete assortment of Sheeting, Table Linens, and other articles in the furnishing line.

TOWNSEND SHARPLESS,
april 11—7t No. 30 South Second street.

DULL & WHITE'S

COMMISSION & PAPER WARE-HOUSE,

No. 4 Decatur street, Philadelphia.

WRITING, PRINTING and WRAPPING PAPERS, of every description, for sale on the most moderate terms. ☞ The highest price given for RAGS, in cash. april 4—3m

Mary's Vegetable Ointment.

CURES Tetters, Chilblains, Burns, Tumours, Ulcers, Piles, and procures immediate relief in all Cutaneous Diseases. Sold by

Frederick Brown, N. E. corner of Fifth and Chesnut.
H. M. Zollickoffer, N. E. corner of Sixth and Pine.
Daniel Laws, N. E. corner of Fifth and Spruce.
Dr. Glentworth, N. E. corner of Race and Chester.

☞ The proceeds are solely applied to charitable purposes. april 25—3t

LEEDS & WIGGINS,
TAILORS,

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends, and the public in general, that they have removed from 52 South Fifth street, to No. 19 Arcade, West Avenue, where, by strict attention to business, they hope to share the public patronage; the workmanship they flatter themselves will be inferior to none in the city, as it will be done under their immediate notice.

N. B. An assortment of cloths, cassimeres and vestings will be constantly kept on hand, and orders will be thankfully received and promptly attended to, on the most reasonable terms. feb. 21—3m

To Tavern Keepers and the Public.

THE Subscriber, grateful for the encouragement received, offers the following articles, at very reasonable prices:—*Wine Bitters, Cordials, Cologne, Essence of Peppermint, &c.* Also, the only kind of *Bitters* manufactured in the city, suitable for making that very pleasant and fashionable drink, *Red Rover*. By several years experience, he has brought these high flavored Bitters to a perfection highly esteemed by most public houses in this city. None are genuine for making Red Rover, except his signature is on the label on the Barrel, Keg, Demijohn, or Bottle. Apply at the Subscriber's Old Establishment, No. 11 Marshall's Court, running from Fourth to Fifth, between Prune and Spruce streets. B. TOBIAS.

Store Keepers, to sell again, allowed a liberal discount. feb. 21—3m

WILLIAM A. SCATTERGOOD,
TAILOR,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends, and the public in general, that he still carries on the above business, in all its various branches, at No. 48 North Fourth street.

N. B. Clothes, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c. which will be made to order at the shortest notice, and in the most fashionable manner. april 4—3m

J. S. RUSSELL'S
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
LAMP AND OIL STORE,
REMOVED TO
No. 161 CHESNUT STREET.
may 24—1yr

FIRE PROOF DOORS,
And Standing Screw Presses.

PRESS Screws and Standing Screw Presses, complete with iron sides, for Tobacconists, Book Binders, Printers, &c. FIRE PROOF DOORS, of different Sizes, for Counting Houses, Banks, &c. ready made, which will be disposed of on reasonable terms. MILL SCREWS and MILLWRIGHTS made to order, and SMITH WORK, in general, by

CHARLES EVANS, No. 43 Bread Street.
april 26—1y

DRUG & CHEMICAL STORE,

Situate at the N. E. corner of Chesnut and Seventh streets, Philadelphia.

THE Subscriber has constantly on hand, an assortment of the best Medicine, Chemical Preparations, fresh Vegetable Extracts, &c. &c.

Country Physicians supplied on moderate terms, and a liberal deduction made to wholesale purchasers. The following are amongst the articles now on hand, and warranted genuine:

Emetine,
Morphine,
Lupuline,
Quinine, French,
do. American,
Iodine,
Do. Tincture of,
Croton Oil, (dose, one drop,)
Hydriodate of Potash,
Oxymuriat of do.
English Calomel,
Do. Blue Mass,
Oil of Cubebs,
Do. Valerian,
Do. Tobacco, &c.
Chloride of Lime,
Extract of Elaterium, Clutterbuck's, dose from ¼ to ½ of a grain,
do. Stramonium,
do. Hellebore,
do. Cicuta,
do. Hyoscyamus,
do. Butternut,
do. Quinine,
do. Taraxacum,
do. Colocynth comp.
do. do. simp.
do. Opium,
do. Gentian, &c. &c.

With a quantity of Gum Elastic Instruments.

Also, Wilson's Tincture for Gout and Rheumatism.—A great assortment of Patent Medicines neatly put up, and for sale at the above place, by

jan. 31—tf ROBESON MOORE.

C. P. WAYNE,

At the S. W. Corner of Fourth and Market Streets, Philadelphia,

HAS FOR SALE

AN EXTENSIVE ASSORTMENT of the following goods, which he offers Wholesale or Retail, at reasonable prices—viz:

LOOKING GLASSES,

In every variety of Frame, BRASS ANDIRONS & TONGS & FENDERS, TEA TRAYS, WAITERS & BREAD BASKETS, PLATED TABLE CASTORS & CANDLESTICKS, KNIVES & FORKS, & BRASS CANDLESTICKS, BRITTANIA TEA & COFFEE POTS, BLOCK TIN T. & C. do. Coffee Mills, Tea Kettles, Boilers, Spoons, Ladles, and a great variety of other goods for HOUSEKEEPERS.

☞ Many of the above Goods have just been received by the late arrivals from Europe, and from the Manufactories in the United States. march 21—2m

SCHOOL BOOKS.

COUNTRY MERCHANTS and TEACHERS will be supplied with most of the School Books in common use, at auction prices, on application at

S. POTTER'S,
No. 253 Market, opposite Decatur street.
april 4—tf

DRAWN NUMBERS

OF THE UNION CANAL LOTTERY, Class No. 3, for 1829:

40 15 34 35 41 24 46 54 1.

Combination, 24 35 41, the Capital of $15,000; combination, 1 24 54, 2d capital of 4000; combination, 1 24 35, a capital of 600, besides a great many others of 400 300,